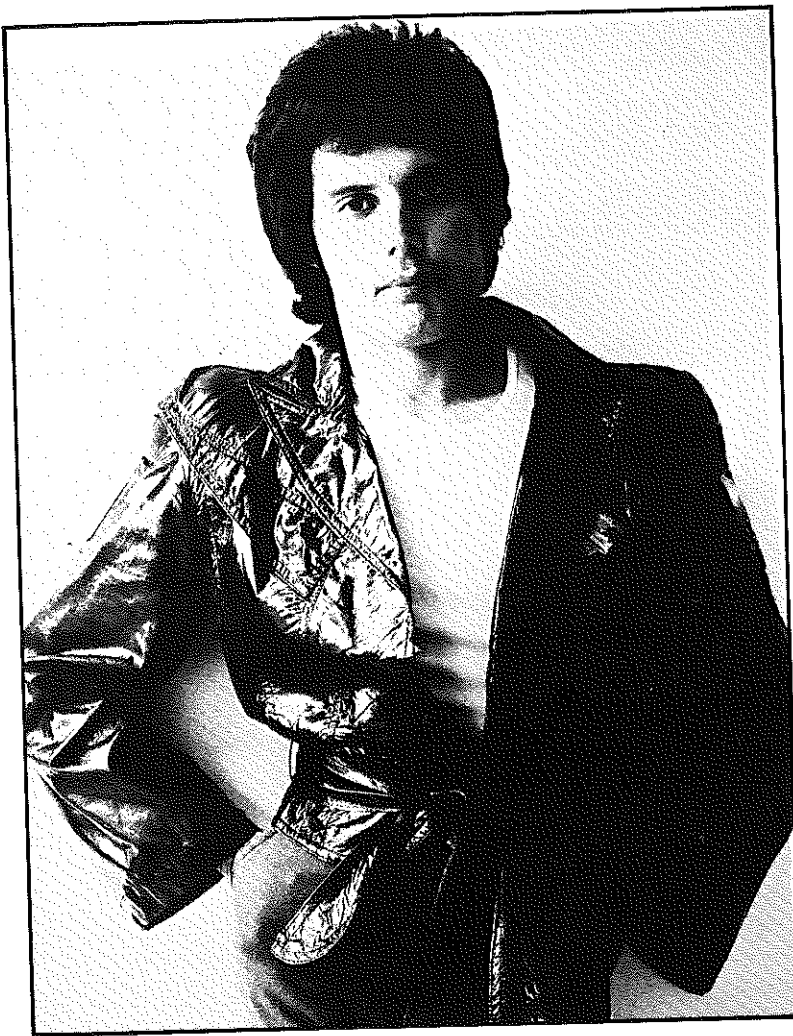
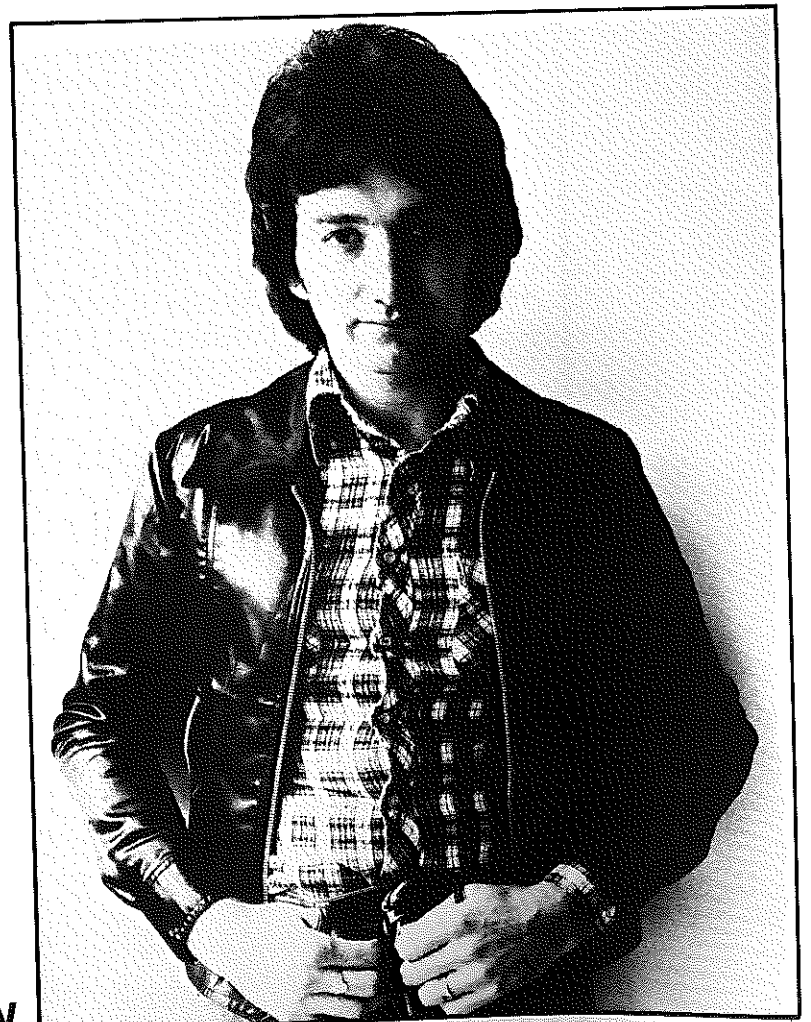
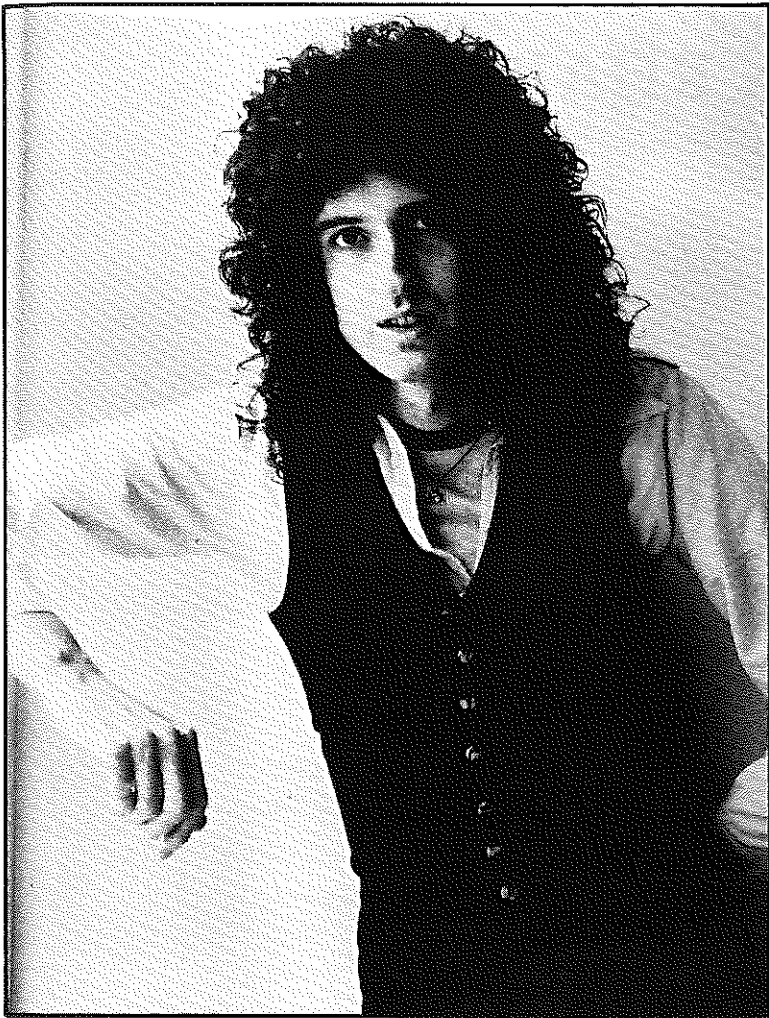
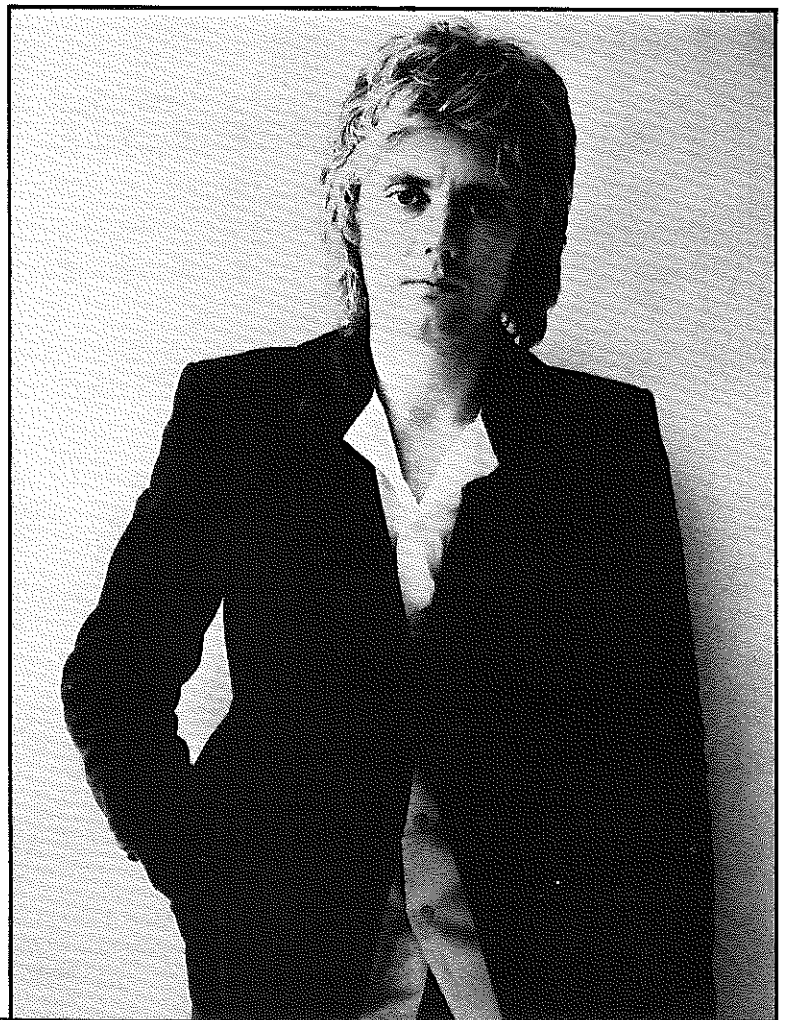
PIANO/VOCAL/CHORDS

# QUEEN GOLD

## NEWS OF THE WORLD/JAZZ

# QUEEN GOLD
## NEWS OF THE WORLD/JAZZ

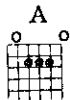
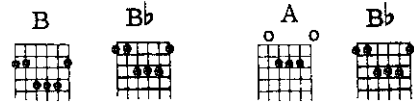
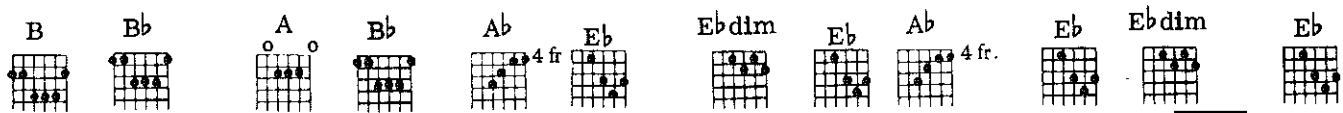
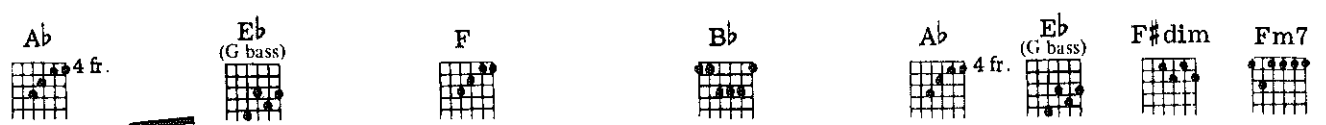


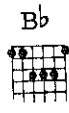
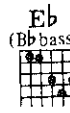
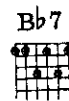
Editor: Tom Debrecht
Production: Frank J. Hackinson
Printer: Central Litho (Miami)

FREDDIE MERCURY

JOHN DEACON

BRIAN MAY

ROGER TAYLOR

# BOHEMIAN RHAPSODY

Words and Music by FREDDIE MERCURY

C#dim
F (C bass)
F
Bb
doesn't really matter to me, to me.
Bb
Gm
Cm
1. Mama just killed a man, Put a gun against his head, pulled my
2. Too late, my time has come, Sends shivers down my spine, body's
mf
F
Bb
Gm
trigger, now he's dead. Mama, life had just begun, But
aching all the time. Goodbye, ev'rybody, I've got to go, Gotta
Cm7
B+
Eb (Eb bass)
F (A bass)
Fm (Ab bass)
Eb
Bb (D bass)
now I've gone and thrown it all away. Mama, ooh,
leave you all behind and face the truth. Mama, ooh,

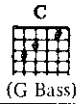
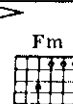
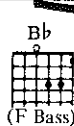
Cm
Fm
B♭
Did-n't mean to make you cry, If I'm not back a-gain this time to-
I don't want to die, I some-times wish I'd nev-er been born at
1.
E♭
B♭
(D bass)
Cm
A♭m
4 fr.
E♭
A♭
4 fr.
E♭
mor-row, car-ry on, car-ry on as if noth-ing real-ly mat-ters.
Instrumental Solo
E♭dim
Fm7
B♭
2.
E♭
B♭
(D bass)
Cm
Fm
all.
Instrumental Solo

A
No chord
me. Gal - li - le - o. Gal - li - le - o. Gal - li - le - o. Gal - li - le - o, Gal - li - le - o fig - a -
B
B♭
A
B♭
ro Mag - ni - fi - co.
Solo: I'm just a poor boy and
(let ring- - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - -)
mf
B
B♭
A
B♭
A♭
4 fr
E♭
E♭dim
E♭
A♭
4 fr.
E♭
E♭dim
E♭
no - bod - y loves me.
Chorus:
He's just a poor boy from a poor fam - i - ly,
f
A♭
4 fr.
E♭
(G bass)
F
B♭
A♭
4 fr.
E♭
(G bass)
F♯dim
Fm7
Spare him his life from this mon - stros - i - ty.
mf

B
Bb
A
Bb
B
Bb
A
Bb
Eb
Bb
Solo: Eas - y come, eas - y go, will you let me go, Bis - mil - lah! No, we
Chorus:
f
Eb
Bb
Eb
will not let you go. Let him go! Bis - mil - lah! We will not let you go. Let him go!
Bb
Bis - mil - lah! We will not let you go. Let me go. Will not let you go. Let me go.
Gb7
Bm
A
D
Db
Will not let you go. Let me go. Ah. No, no, no, no,

Gb
Bb
Eb
No chord
Eb
Bb
no, no, no. Oh ma - ma mi - a, ma - ma mi - a. Ma - ma mi - a, let me go. Be -
Eb
Ab
4 fr.
D
Gm
Bb
el - ze - bub has a dev - il put a - side for me, for me, for
Eb
me.
Instrumental Solo
F7
Bb7
Eb
(Bb bass)
Bb
Eb
So you think you can stone me and spit in my

Bb
Db
Bb7
Eb (Bb bass)
Bb
Eb
eye.
So you think you can love me and leave me to
Ab 4 fr.
Fm
Bb
Fm
die.
Oh,
ba - by,
can't do this to me,
Bb
Fm7
Bb
Fm7
Bb
ba - by,
Just got - ta get out,
just got - ta get right out - ta
Eb
Bb7
here.
Instrumental Solo
poco a poco ritard. e dim.

Slowly, a tempo
Eb
Bb (D bass)
Cm
G
Cm
G7
Cm
Bb7
Eb
D
Gm
mf
Ab 4 fr.
Eb
Cm
Gm
Cm
Gm
Cm
Abm 4 fr.
Noth - ing real - ly mat - ters, An - y - one can see, Noth - ing real - ly mat - ters,
ritard.
Bb11
Eb
Ab (Eb bass)
Eb
Eb dim
Bb (D bass)
Bbm (Db bass)
Noth - ing real - ly mat - ters to me.
a tempo
C7
C7-9
C7
F
Bb
F
Ab dim
Gm7
F
An - y way the wind blows.
poco a poco ritard. e dim.
p

# WE ARE THE CHAMPIONS

Words and Music by
FREDDIE MERCURY

Eb
Ab
(Eb Bass)
Eb
takes, I've made a few.
- es, no plea - sure cruise.
Ab
4th fret
(Gb Bass)
Eb
Bb
(D Bass)
Cm
F7
I've had my share of sand kicked in my face but I've come
I con-sid-er it a chal-lenge be-fore the whole hu-man race and I ain't gon-na
cresc.
f
Bb
Bb (add 9)
C
F
Am7
through. lose. And I need to go on, and on, and on, and on. We are the cham-pions my
mf
Dm7
Bb
C
F
Am7
Bb
friend. And we'll keep on fight-ing till the end.

F♯dim
Gm
C
(G Bass)
B♭dim
Edim
F
We are the cham - pions. We are the cham - pions. No time for
Gm9
A♭6
To Coda II
B♭7
To Coda I
C7sus
los - ers 'cause we are the cham - pions of the
Fm
B♭
(F Bass)
world.
C7sus
D.S. al Coda I
I've tak - en my
Coda I
D.S. al Coda II
of the
Coda II
cham - pions

# WE WILL ROCK YOU

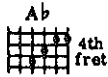
Words and Music by
BRIAN MAY

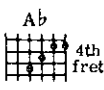
3.
We will we will rock you We will we will rock you. We will we will
rock you.
C
A
D
A
D
A
Asus
D
A
Asus
A
Play 3 times

# BICYCLE RACE

Words and Music by
FREDDIE MERCURY

Bbm
Ab
4th fret
Bbm
want to ride my bi - cy - cle, I want to ride it
Ab
4th fret
Bbm
where I like. You say black, I say white, you say bark, I say bite. You say shark,
I say caine, you say John, I say Wayne. Hot dog
Gb7
Gdim
Am
Bbm
I say hey, man, Jaws was nev - er my scene and I don't like Star Wars. You say Rolls,
I say "cool it, man" I don't wan-na be the pres-i-dent of A - mer-i-ca. You say smile

Gb7
I say Royce, you say car, give me a choice. You say Lord, I say Christ, I don't be-lieve in Pe-ter Pan,
I say cheese, Cart-i-er, I say please. In-come tax, I say Je-sus, I don't wan-na be a can-di-date for
Gdim
F
Eb
D+
Frank-en-stein or Sup-er-man. All I wan-na do is
Vi-et-nam or Wat-er-gate. 'Cos all I wan-na do is
bi - cy-cle, bi - cy-cle,
Choir
Bbm
(Db Bass)
Ab
4th fret
Bbm
D
B
bi - cy-cle I want to ride my bi - cy-cle, bi - cy-cle,
Solo
Choir
Ab
4th fret
Bbm
Ab
4th fret
bi - cy-cle. I want to ride my bi - cy - cle, I
Solo

Bbm
Ab
4th fret
To Coda
want to ride my bike. I want to ride my bi - cy - cle, I
want to ride my Bi - cy - cle rac - es are com-ing your way, so for -
Choir
Gm7
C7
F
Bb
get all your du-ties, oh, yeh. Fat bot-tomed girls, they'll be rid-ing to - day, so look
out for those beau-ties, oh yeh. On your marks, get set, go.
A
Dm
N. C.

G
C
(G Bass)
G7
Bi - cy-cle race, bi - cy-cle race, bi - cy - cle race.
F
C
(E Bass)
Bi - cy - cle, bi - cy - cle
Ab7
(Eb Bass)
Ab
4th fret
Bbm
D
B
bi - cy-cle, I want to ride my bi - cy - cle, bi - cy - cle,
Solo
Choir
G
C
bi - cy - cle, bi - cy - cle, bi - cy - cle, I want a bi - cy - cle race.
rit.
ten.
Ring assorted bicycle bells
ten.

D
A
a tempo
D
A
D
B
E
F♯
D. S. al Coda
You say coke
Coda
A♭
4th fret
B♭m
A♭
4th fret
want to ride it where I like.

# FAT BOTTOMED GIRLS

Words and Music by
BRIAN MAY

just a skin - ny lad never knew no good from bad. But I knew
2. sing - ing with my band a - cross the wire, a - cross the land, I seen
3. mort - a - ges and homes, and the stiff - ness in your bones. Ain't no
A
D
life be-fore I left my nurs-er-y, Left a-lone with big fat Fan-ny, she was
ev - 'ry blue eyed floo-zy on the way. But their beau - ty and their style went kind of
beau-ty queens in this lo-cal-i-ty. (I tell you) Oh, but I still get my plea-sure still
G
D
A
1.
D
such a naugh- ty nan-ny. Heap big wom-an you made a bad boy out of me.
smooth af-ter a-while. Take me to them dirt - y la-dies ev - 'ry-time.
got my great-est trea-sure. Heap big wom-an you gon - na make a big man out of me.

2.3.
D
(Shout:) Hey, Hey.
(Sing:) 2. I've been
(Shout) Come on
(Shout:) Now get this.
drums fill
chorus:
C
G
(B Bass)
(Sing) Oh, won't you take me home to - night?
(Sing) Oh, you gon - na take me home to - night. (please)
D
C
A
D
Oh, down be-side your red fire-light. Oh, and you
Oh, down be-side your red fire-light. Oh, you gon - na

G D A

give it all you got fat bot - tomed girls. You make the rock-in' world go
let it all hang out, fat bot - tomed girls.

D G D A *To Coda* D

'round. Fat bot - tomed girls you make the rock - in' world go 'round.

G (F Bass) G (E Bass) D A D G D A D G

*D.S. al Coda*

*(Shout:) Hey, lis - ten here. (Sing:)* Now your

*Coda* D

round.

*Repeat till fade*

*(Shout:) Get on your bikes and ride.*

*(From 3rd time ad lib)* Fat bot-tomed girls

# IN ONLY SEVEN DAYS

Words and Music by
JOHN DEACON

D B7 Em7

Wednes-day, I did-n't see her, I hoped that
Sat-ur-day, just twen-ty four hou-rs, Oh no, I'm

A7 D C (D Bass) *To Coda* D

she'd be back to-mor-row. And then on
go-in' back home on Sun-day,

Em7 Gdim D Em7

Thurs-day, my luck had changed. She stood there all a-lone. I went and

Gdim Dm Gdim Bm7 E7

asked her name. I nev-er thought that this could hap-pen to me, in

2. Tuesday, I saw her down on the beach,
I stood and watched a while,
And she looked and smiled at me.

3. Instrumental

4. I wish Friday could last forever,
I held her close to me,
I couldn't bear to leave her there.

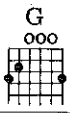
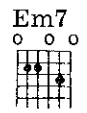
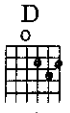
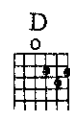
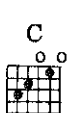
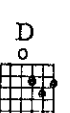
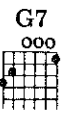
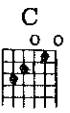
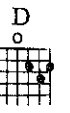
# FIGHT FROM THE INSIDE

Words and Music by
ROGER TAYLOR

pic - ture on a teen - age wall.
mon- ey spin - ner tool. You're just an - oth - er
fool.
You're just an - oth - er suck - er,
Eb
F
Eb
F
read - y for a fall. You got-ta fight from the in- side, at- tack from the rear.
Eb
F
Eb
F
Eb
F
Fight from the in - side. You can't win with your hands tied, fight from the in - side.

Bb9
Ooo
Ooo.
Aah
Eb
F
Fight from the in - side,
1. Eb
F
right down the line.
2. Eb
F
right down the line.
Right down the line.

# SEVEN SEAS OF RHYE

Words and Music by FREDDIE MERCURY

G
skies;
eyes;
I com - mand your ver - y souls, you un - be -
I will de - stroy an - y man who dares a -
D
Em7
A7
liev - ers, Bring be - fore me what is mine, the Sev - en Seas of
buse my trust, I swear that you'll be mine, at the Sev - en Seas of
D
1.
2.
Rhye.
Rhye.
2. Can you
D
C
G7
D
C
Sis - ter, I live and lie for you, Mis - ter,

G7 D Em

do and I'll die; You are mine, I pos - sess you, be -

F♯m G F♯m7 Em7

long to you for - ev - er.

Em9 D

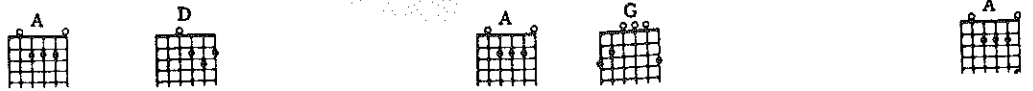
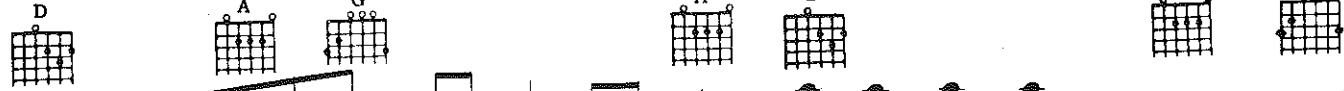
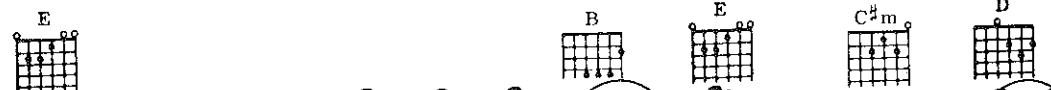
Ah.

*Repeat ad lib*

B♭ E♭7 B♭ E♭7 D

mp
p
pp
ppp
G
Storm the mas - ter mar - a - thon, I'll fly through by flash and thun-der fire and I'll sur -
mf
C
Em
(B bass)
Am
Em
(B bass)
C
A7
(C♯ bass)
vive, I'll sur - vive, I'll sur - vive, then I'll de - fy the laws of na - ture and come out a -
D
D
G
(D bass)
live. Be - gone with you, you shod and shad - y

D
G
(D bass)
D
G
sen - a - tors, Give out the good, leave out the bad e - vil cries; I
D
Em7
F♯m7
chal - lenge the might - y ti - tan and his trou - ba - dours, And with a smile,
Gmaj7
G
D
I'll take you to the Sev - en Seas of Rhye.
Repeat ad lib for fade
D
G
D
G

# IF YOU CAN'T BEAT THEM

A
D
A
G
A
Ooh, they won't come knock-in' at all.
in-vite me to your lit-tle con-tract. spoken: (Ha! Ha!)
D
A
G
A
D
A
G
Don't run and hide, e-ven if it hurts you in-side.
Ru-mor has it that you could play dirt-y. I'll tell you what I'll do a-bout that.
A
Bm
A
G
D
Spoken: (So I said) "Give as good as you get."
Spoken: (I'm play-ing at the wrong game.)
E
B
E
C♯m
D
If you can't beat 'em, join 'em.

A
E
B
E
You've got to do it 'cause it makes you feel good.
If you can't beat 'em,
C#m
D
N. C.
join 'em. You're nev - er gon - na help your - self.
E
1. 2.
3.
D
A
G
Repeat and Fade
A

# LAZING ON A SUNDAY AFTERNOON

Words and Music by FREDDIE MERCURY

F7 Gm Dm Eb (G bass) D (F# bass)
Zoo, I come from Lon-don town, I'm just an or-di-nar-y guy,
freely
Eb (G bass) Bb7 (F bass) Db7 C7 Fm Eb
Fri-days I go paint-ing in the Lou-vre. I'm bound to be pro-pos-ing on a
a tempo
Gm Cm Fm7 Bb7 Fm7 Bb7
(There he goes a-gain.)
Sat-ur-day night, I'll be laz-ing on a Sun-day, laz-ing on a Sun-day,
Fm7 Bb7 1. Eb Fm7 Bb7 2. Eb
Laz-ing On A Sun-day Af-ter-noon. noon.

# THE NIGHT COMES DOWN

Words and Music by BRIAN MAY

D C#7 A7 Dmaj7 D7 G Gm

hold - ing the world in - side. Once I be - lieved in ev - 'ry - one, ev - 'ry - one and an - y-
hold - ing the world in - side. Now all the world is grey to me, no - bod - y can

D G A D G D Bm F#m G F#m D7

one can see.
see. *(You gotta believe it.)* Oh, the night comes down and I get a - fraid of los - ing my way.

G A D G D Bm F#m G F#m 1. Em7 A7 Dmaj7

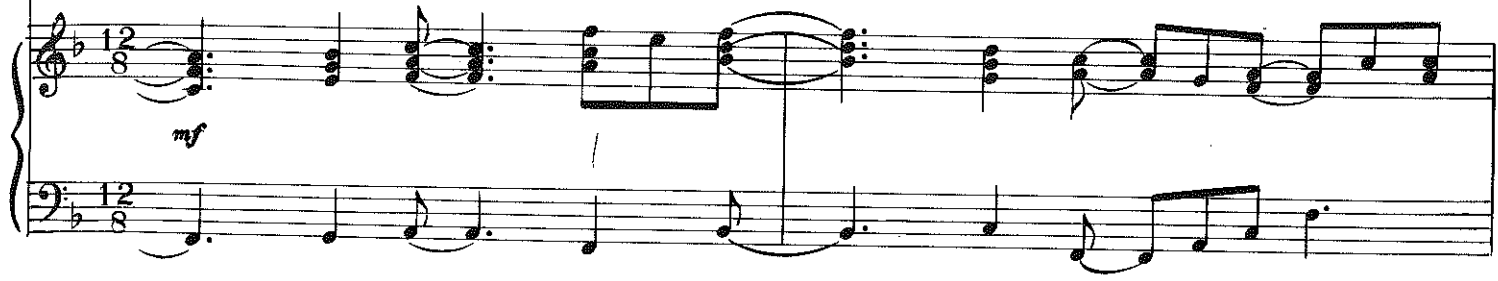
Oh, the night comes down, Oh, and it's dark a-gain.

2. Em7 A7 Em7 A7 Em

*Repeat ad lib for fade*

and it's dark a - gain, and it's dark a - gain.

# ALL DEAD, ALL DEAD

Words and Music by
BRIAN MAY

Moderato
F
C7
(G Bass)
F
(A Bass)
Bb
all dead all the dreams we had. And I
all dead at the rain - bow's end. And
all dead, but I should not grieve. In
mf
Dm
C
(E Bass)
(C Bass)
(D Bass)
wonder why I still live on. All dead, all dead and a- lone
still I hear her own sweet song. All dead, all dead take me back
time, it comes to ev - 'ry - one. All dead, all dead but in hope
To Coda II
To Coda
A7
I'm spared. My sweet - er half in - stead. All dead, and gone.
a - gain. You know my lit - tle friend's all dead, and gone.
I breathe of course I don't be- lieve you're

Bb (F Bass) Dm A7 Dm A7

all dead.

Dm C F Gm Asus Dm C7 (E Bass) F

D.S. to Coda

All dead,

N.C.

Coda I

F Bb F Gm F Am Gm A7+

Her

Dm
A7
Dm
A7
Dm
ways are al - ways with me, I wan - der all the while, but
C
F
Gm
A7
Dm
C
(E Bass)
F
D.S. al Coda II
please, you must for - give me, I am old but still a child. All dead,
Rubato
Coda II
B♭
F
B♭
F
dead, and gone. All dead and gone.

# IT'S LATE

Words and Music by
BRIAN MAY

A
D
(A Bass)
A
no one but my - self to blame.
But there's some-thing in- side that's
C#7sus
C#7
F#m
F#m
(E Bass)
D
A
turn -ing my mind a - way.
Oh how I could love you,
D
(A Bass)
A
2nd time only
F#m7
if I could let you stay.
Oh you make me
A
E
A
love you,
don't tell me that we're through.

E
A
E
It's late and I'm bleed- ing deep in- side, it's late, is it just
A
D
E
A
my sick - ly pride? Too late e - ven now the feel- ing seems to slip a-way so late
D
A
(C# Bass)
B7
E
To Coda
A
E
(A Bass)
D
(A Bass)
though I'm cry - ing I can't help but hear you say, it's late, it's late, it's late
A
E
A
D
(A Bass)
1.
A
D
(A Bass)
but not too late.
The way you

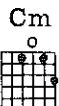
2.
E7
A
I've been so long, you've been so long, we've been so long try'n to
work it out.
I ain't got long,
you ain't got long,
we've got-ta know what this life is all a - bout.
D
E
F♯m
ad lib solo
Play 3 times
B
G
C

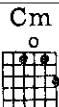
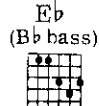
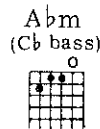
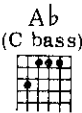
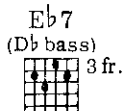
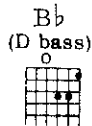
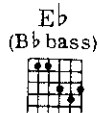
C7
C (add 9)
C (add♯9)
C
C
Play 8 times
F
G
D
A
E
B
E
D.S. 𝄋 al ⊕
Too late, much too late.
CODA
A
E (A Bass)
D
B7
E
it's late it's late it's late it's late,
C♯7
F♯m
D
A
it's late it's late.
Oh it's all too late.

2. The way you love me
is the sweetest love around.
But after all this time, the more I'm trying,
The more I seem to let you down.
Now you tell me you're leaving, and I
just can't believe it's true.
Oh you know that I can love you
though you know I can't be true.
Oh you make me love you,
don't tell me that we're through.
It's late and it's driving me so mad.
It's late, but don't try to tell me that
It's too late save our love you can't turn out the light,
So late, I've been wrong but I'll learn to be right.
It's late, it's late, it's late, but not too late.

3. You're starting at me
with suspicion in your eye.
You say what game you're playing, what's this
that you're saying, I know that I can't reply.
If I take you to-night is it making my life a lie.
Oh you make me wonder, did I live my life alright.
It's late, but it's time to set me free.
It's late, oh yes I know but there's no way it has to be
Too late, so let the fire take our bodies this night
So late, so let the waters take our guilt in the tide.

# KILLER QUEEN

Words and Music by FREDDIE MERCURY

B♭11
G7
Cm
you can de - cline.
that way in - clined.
Per - fume came
Cav - i - ar and cig - a - rettes,
nat - 'ral - ly from Par - is, for
B♭7
E♭
D7
Gm
F7
well versed in et - i - quette, ex - tr'or - di - nar - i - ly nice.
cars she could - n't care less, fas - tid - ious and pre - cise.
She's a
B♭
Dm (A bass)
Gm
Dm
Gm
A7
Dm
Kill - er Queen, gun pow - der, gel - a - tine, dy - na - mite with a la - ser beam,
G7
C
B♭
guar - an - teed to blow your mind, an - y time, ooh.

1.
A7
Dm
G7
Cm
To Coda
C
B♭
Rec - om-mend-ed at the price, in - sa - tia - ble an ap - pe - tite, wan-na try.
F
B♭
(F bass)
F7
B♭
(F bass)
F
B♭
F7
B♭
(F bass)
2.To a -
2.
A
Dm
A
Dm
G7
Cm
G7
Cm
Cm7
(F bass)
F
E
(F bass)
F
Cm

Bb
Cm
Bb
Eb
Bb (D bass)
Eb7 (Db bass)
3 fr.
Ab (C bass)
Abm (Cb bass)
Eb (Bb bass)
Bb7
Eb (Bb bass)
Bb7
Drop of a
G7
Cm
G7
Cm
hat she's as will - ing as play - ful as a puss - y - cat, Then

Bb
Eb
mo - men - tar - i - ly out of ac - tion, tem - po - rar - i - ly out of gas; To
D7
Gm
F
Bb
Bbm
D.S. al Coda
ab - so - lute - ly drive you wild, wild. (She's out to get you.) She's a
Coda
C
Bb (F bass)
F7
what a drag.
Repeat ad lib. for fade

# MUSTAPHA

Words and Music by
FREDDIE MERCURY

Mus-ta - pha, Mus - ta-pha, Mus - ta -
pha, A - bra-him. Mus - ta - pha, Mus-ta-pha Mus - ta - pha, A - bra-him.
Fm
Cm7
(Eb Bass)
Fm
Mus - ta - pha, A - bra - him.
Mus-ta-pha, A - bra- him, Al - lah, Al - lah, Al - lah will pray for you.

Abm
Mus-ta-pha, A-bra-him.
Al-lah, Al-lah Al-lah will
B
F#m
pray for you. Mus-ta-pha,
(Spoken) Hey! Mus-ta-
pha.
D
Mus-ta-pha, A-bra-him
N.C.
D
Mus-ta-pha, A-bra-him.
N.C.

Gm
F
A Al - lah-ee
al - lah-ee
A A - bra-him
A - bra-him
Eb
Cm
N.C.
al - lah-ee
ee-la ee-la ee-la ee-la
A - bra-him
ah-la ah-la ah-la ee-a
Bbm
Mus-ta - pha, Mus-ta - pha
Mus-ta-
Cm
pha, Mus-ta-pha
Mus-ta - pha, Mus-ta-pha,

Mus-ta - pha, Mus-ta - pha, Mus-ta-
3
C♯m
pha,
Mus - ta- pha.
To Coda
N.C.
D.S. al Coda
Coda
Hey!

# DEAD ON TIME

Rubato
Bright
Words and Music by
BRIAN MAY
A7
D7
B7
N.C.
f
play 6 times
A
1. Fool, always
2. Fool, got no
jump-in', nev-er hap-py where you land.
bus-'ness hang-in' 'round and tell-in' lies.
F♯
A
Fool, got my
Fool, you got no
Dead On Time - 6 - 1

F#
bus - 'ness, make your liv - ing where you can.
rea - sons, but you got no com - pro - mise.
B
F#
Hur - ry down the high - way,
Stamp - in' on the ceil - in',
B
F#
B
hur - ry down the road. Hur - ry past the peo - ple star - in'.
ham - mer - ing on the walls, got - ta get out, got - ta get out, got - ta get.
A
E
Hur - ry, hur - ry, hur - ry, hur - ry.
Oh, you know I'm go - in' cra - zy.
Leave on time, leave on time.

D
Bm
F#
Nev - er got your tick - et, but you leave on time.
Got - ta get a - head, but you leave on time.
A
E
Leave on time, leave on time.
Leave on time, leave on time. Gon - na
D
Bm
A
E
Gon-na get your tick - et, but you leave on time.
head on a - head, but you leave on time.
Leave on time, leave on time
You're
D
B
F#
Put it in your pock - et, but you nev - er can tell.
run - nin' in the red, but you nev - er can tell.

1.
B7
F♯
Leave on time, leave on time.
Shake that rat-tle, got-ta leave on time.
Got-ta get rich, gon-na leave on time.
Leave on time, leave on time.
Fight your bat-tle, but you leave on time.
But you can't take it with you, when you leave on time.
To Coda
Leave on time, leave on time.
Leave on time, leave on time. Got to
Nev-er got a min-ute, no you nev-er got a min-ute, no you nev-er, nev-er got oh, no mat-ter.

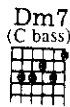
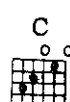
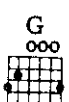
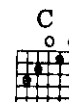
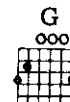
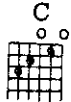
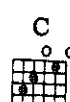
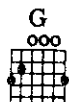
2.
N.C.
Ad lib solo
play 3 times
A
F♯

# YOU'RE MY BEST FRIEND

Words and Music by JOHN DEACON

C G Am D F
Ooh, you're the best friend that I
Ooh, you're the first one when things
G7 C G Am D
ever had. I've been with you such a long time, You're my sun-
turn out bad. You know I'll nev-er be lone-ly, You're my on-
F G E Am
shine and I want you to know that my feel-ings are true, I
ly one and I love the things, I real-ly love the
G F Fm C
real-ly love you.
things that you do.
Oh, You're My Best Friend.

Dm7
(C bass)
C
E
(G♯bass)
Ooh, you make me live.
Ooh, I've been
Am
C7
(B♭bass)
F
Fm6
wan - der - ing round, But I still come back to you, In
G
E
(G♯bass)
Am
D
G
rain or shine you've stood by me, girl, I'm hap - py at home,
C
1.
2.
You're My Best Friend.

Fm6
C
Fm6
Ooh,
Ooh, You're My Best
C
Dm7 (C bass)
C
Friend.
Ooh, you make me live,
Dm7 (C bass)
C
G
C
G
C
Ooh, You're My Best Friend.
G
C
G
C

# SOMEBODY TO LOVE

Words and Music by FREDDIE MERCURY

Freely

Ab Eb/G Fm Dbmaj9 Eb7sus4 Db Eb7

Can an - y - bod - y find me Some-bod-y To

Ab

Love?

Moderately (in 4)

Ab Eb/G Fm Db Eb7

Each

Ab Eb/G Fm Ab Bb Eb7

morn - ing I get up, I die a lit - tle, can't bare - ly stand on my feet. Take a

Take a look at your -

Somebody To Love - 8 - 1

Ab
Eb/G
Fm
Bb7
Eb7
4 fr.
self in the mir - ror and cry, yeah, yeah.
look in the mir - ror and cry, Lord, what you're do - ing to me. I have
Bb7
Eb
Bb7/D
Db
spent all my years in be - liev - ing you, but I just can't get no re - lief, Lord,
Eb7/G
Fm7
Dbmaj7
Some-bod - y, some-bod - y.
Some-bod-y, some-bod-y, Can an - y - bod - y find me Some-bod - y To
Ab/G
4 fr
Love?
I work

Ab
4 fr.
Eb/G
Fm
Ab
4 fr.
Bb7
Eb
He works hard.
hard ev - 'ry day of my life, I work till I ache my bones. At the
Ab
4 fr.
Eb/G
Fm
Bb7
At the end of the day.
end I take home my hard earned pay all on my own. I get
Ab
4 fr.
Bb7
Eb
Bb7/D
Eb
Db
down on my knees and I start to pray 'til the tears run down from my eyes, Lord,
Ab
4 fr.
Eb7/G
Fm7
Dbmaj7
Eb11
Some-bod - y,
some-bod - y.
Some-bod-y, some-bod-y, Can an - y - bod - y find me Some-bod - y To

Ab
4 fr.
Ab7
Db
He wants help ev - 'ry day.
Love?
Ev - 'ry_ day I
Gb
try and I try and I try, But ev - 'ry-bod - y wants to put me down, they
Gbm
Bb7
say_ I'm go-in' cra - zy. They say I got a lot of wa-ter in my brain, got_
Eb7
Ab/Eb
no com-mon sense._ I got no-bod-y left to be - lieve. Yeah,_yeah,_ yeah,_ yeah._

Ab
Cm/G
Fm
Bb7
Eb7
Db
Eb
Bb7/D
Eb7/G
Fm7
Dbmaj7
Ab/G
4 fr.
Instrumental Solo
Ooh, some-bod - y, some-bod-y, Can an - y - bod - y find me Some -
bod - y To Love?
An - y - bod - y find me some - one to
Got no

Ab
Eb7/G
Fm
Ab
Bb7
Eb7
4 fr.
love.
You just keep los - ing and
feel, I got no rhy - thm, I just keep los - ing my beat. I'm
Ab
Eb/G
Fm
Bb7
Eb7
los - ing.
He's al - right, he's al right.
O. K., I'm al - right, Ain't gon - na face no de - feat. I just
Ab
Bb7
Eb
Bb7/D
Eb
Db
got - ta get out of this pris - on cell, One day I'm gon - na be free, Lord.
No Chords
Ab
Find me some - bod - y to love, Find me some - bod - y to love Find me some - bod - y to love,
mp quasi voices a cappella

Find me some - bod - y to love,
Find me some - bod - y to love,
mf
Find me some - bod - y to love,
Find me some - bod - y to love,
Find me some-bod-y to love.
Find me some-bod-y to love,
poco a poco cresc.
Find me some-bod - y to love,
Some-bod - y, some-bod - y, some-bod - y, some-bod - y.

Eb
Db
Ab
4 fr.
some-bod - y, Find me some-bod - y, find me some - bod - y to love. Can
Ab
Eb7/G
Fm7
Dbmaj7
Freely
No Chords
an - y-bod - y find me
Some-bod-y To
Love?
f
mf
A tempo
Ab
Ab/G
Fm
Db
Eb7
Find me
Some - bod - y To
Love!
Find me
mf
Some - bod - y To
Love! Find me, find me, find me, find me.
ritard.
poco a poco dim.
p

# WHO NEEDS YOU

Words and Music by
JOHN DEACON

Moderate Latin Feel

N.C. A D A D A B E A D A D A B

I make it half past six — you come at sev-en. Al - ways try-ing to keep me hang - ing round.
When I met you, you — were al - ways charm-ing, could - n't sleep at night till you were mine.

You lit - tle spoilt thing, girl, you kept me wait-ing nev - er con-tem-plat-ing my point
You were oh so so so-phis-ti - ca-ted nev - er in - ter - est - ed in what

*mf*

E D G#m7-5 A

— of view. ___ This comes _ as no sur - prise _
— I'd say. ___ I had _ to swal-low my pride. _

D G#m7-5 A D G#m7-5

I'm a fool, _ for I be - lieved your lies. _ But now _ I've seen
So na- ive _ you took me for a ride. _ But now _ I'm the

A F#m Bm7 E C#m7 F#7 *To Coda*

through your dis - guise ___
one to de - cide. ___
Who ___ needs, _ well I don't _ need,

Bm7 E7 A

who___ needs_ you?

E7 A E7

B A E F♯m E B A

Oh, I__ be- lieved in you._ Went on_ my knees_ to you._ How I

E F♯m E C♯m

trust- ed you._ But you turned_ me down.__ But it's dog eat dog_ in

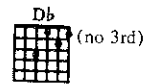
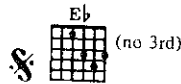
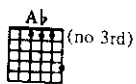
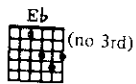
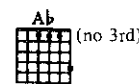
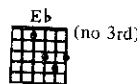
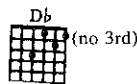
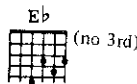
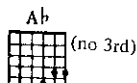
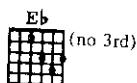
A
C♯m7
C♯m7
(B Bass)
F♯7sus
F♯7
this rat race, and it leaves you bleed-ing ly-ing flat on your face, reach-ing
A
B
E
Emaj7
E7
out, reach-ing out for a help-ing hand. Where is that help-ing hand?
A
D
A
D
A
3
3
B
E7
A
D
A
3

D
A
B
E
D
G#m7-5
A
Bm7
E7
C#m7
F#7
Bm7
E7
A
B
A
E
F#m
How I was pushed a - round. Don't let it
E
B
A
E
F#m
get you down. You walked all o - ver me. But don't you ev- er give

E
C#m
A
in. Tak-ing one step for-ward, slip-ping two steps back. There's an
C#m
F#7
A
emp-ty feel-ing that you can't for-get. Reach-ing out for a
B
E
D.S. al Coda
help-ing hand.
Coda
Bm7
E7
Who needs
3
A
E7
D
C#m7
Bm7
A
you?
3

# GET DOWN, MAKE LOVE

Words and Music by
FREDDIE MERCURY

Eb
(no 3rd)
Ab
(no 3rd)
Eb
(no 3rd)
Db
(no 3rd)
you blow my head.
Make love
Eb
(no 3rd)
Ab
(no 3rd)
Eb
(no 3rd)
Db
(no 3rd)
in - side your bed ev- 'ry - bod - y. Get down make love,
Eb
(no 3rd)
Ab
(no 3rd)
Eb
(no 3rd)
Db
(no 3rd)
Eb
(no 3rd)
Ab
(no 3rd)
get down make love, get down make love, get down, make love.

G
Gsus
G
Gsus
Ev-'ry time I get hot_ you wan-na cool down. Ev-'ry time I get high_you say you wan-na come
G
Gsus
To Coda
G
down. You say it's e - nough,_ in fact it's too much. Ev- 'ry time I get a get down,
Eb (no 3rd)
Db (no 3rd)
Eb (no 3rd)
Ab (no 3rd)
get down, get down make love._
Eb (no 3rd)
Db (no 3rd)
Eb (no 3rd)
Ab (no 3rd)
Eb (no 3rd)
Db (no 3rd)
I can squeeze
(Get down)

Eb (no 3rd) Ab (no 3rd) Eb (no 3rd) Db (no 3rd) Eb (no 3rd) Db (no 3rd)
you can shake me. I can feel when you break me.
(Make love) (Get down) (Make love)
Eb (no 3rd) Db (no 3rd) Eb (no 3rd) Ab (no 3rd) Eb (no 3rd) Db (no 3rd)
Come on so heav - y, when you take me.
(Get down) (Make love) (Get down)
Eb (no 3rd) Ab (no 3rd) Eb (no 3rd) Db (no 3rd)
You make love, you make love, you make love, you make love.
(Make love) (Get down)
Eb (no 3rd) Ab (no 3rd) Eb (no 3rd) Db (no 3rd) Eb (no 3rd) Ab (no 3rd)
You can make ev-'ry-bod-y get down, make love get down make love.
(Make love) (Get down)

G
Gsus
Ev-'ry time I get high you wan-na come down. Ev-'ry time I get hot you say you wan-na cool down. You say it's e-nough, in fact it's too much ev-'ry time I wan-na get down, get down, get down.
Play 39 times
D.S. al Coda
Electronic Effects
Coda
much. Ev-'ry time I wan-na get down, get down, get down, make love.

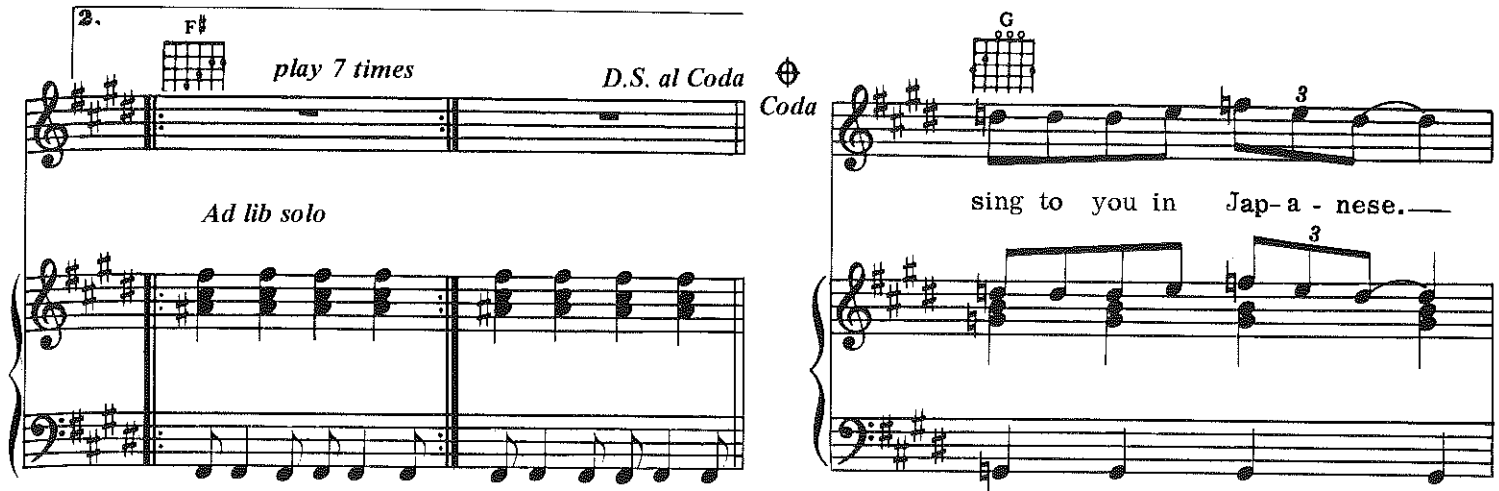
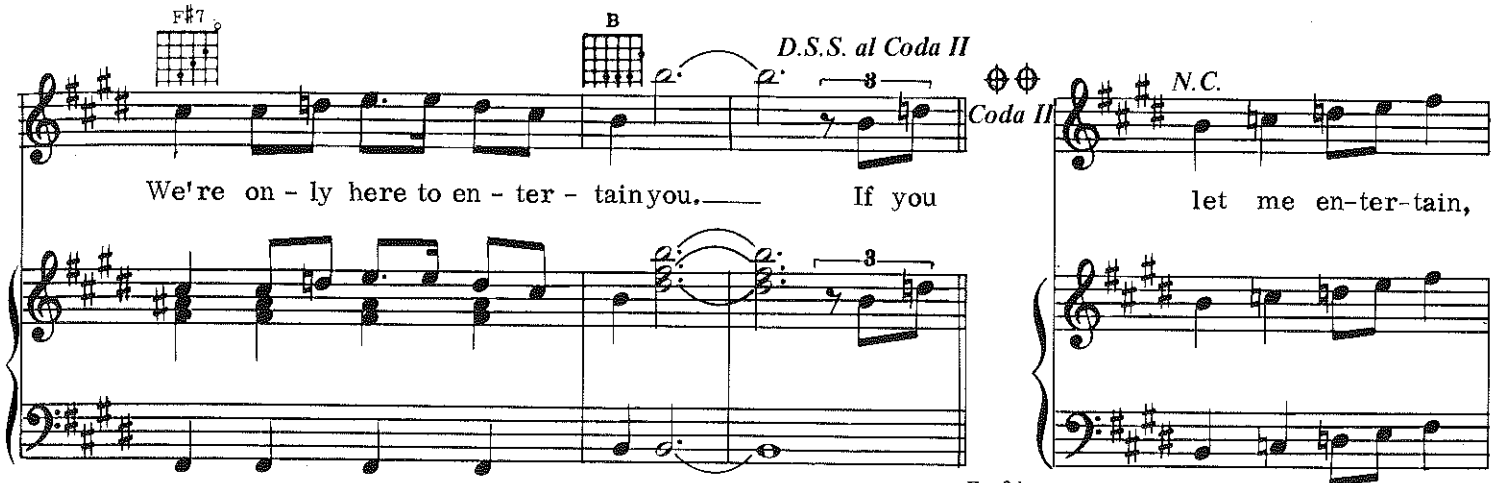
# LET ME ENTERTAIN YOU

Moderate

Words and Music by
FREDDIE MERCURY

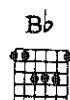
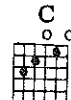
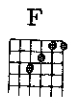
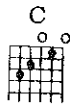
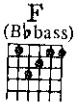
read-y for some en - ter-tain-ment? Are you read - y for a show? Gon - na
A7
rock you; gon - na roll you; get you danc - ing in the aisles.
To Coda II
N.C.
Jazz you, raz-za-ma-tazz you with a lit - tle bit of style. Let me en - ter - tain
B
E
you. Let me en - ter - tain you.

Let me en - ter - tain you.
Let me en - ter - tain you.
1.
B
(Spoken)I've come here to sell you my body. I can show you some good merchandise. I'll pull you and I'll pill you, I'll crue-la-da-ville you; and to thrill you,I'll use any device.
A
We'll give you cra - zy per -
Just take a look at the
3

form - ance, we'll give you grounds for di -
men - u. We give you rock a la
To Coda
vorce. We'll give you vis - ta re -
carte. We'll break - fast at Tif - fan - y's, we'll
N.C.
sist - ance, add - ed to a di - vorce.
Well, we

2. Well we found the right location
With a lot of pretty lives.
The sound and application, listen!
Hey, if you need a fix, if you want to hide,
Stiff'll see to that
With Electra and E. M. I.;
We'll show you where it's at.
So c'mon.

3. If you want to see some action
You get nothing but the best
Be S and M or traction
We've got the pleasure chest.
Chicago down in New Orleans
We get you on the line,
If you dig the neon scene
We'll have a son of a bitch of a time.

# THE PROPHET'S SONG

C D G Am Dm
Spread-ing his hands_ on the mul-ti-tude there._ A man who cried for a love gone stale, And
Tak-ing the lost_ and the un-loved babe._ Late, too late all the wretch-es run, These
E Am Asus4 Am
ice cold hearts of char-i-ty bare._ I watched as fear took the old man's gaze,
kings of beasts now count-ing their days._ From moth-er's love is the son es-stranged,
C D Dm Am B♭ G (B bass) C
Hopes of the young in trou-bled graves._ "I see no day,"_ I heard him say,_ So
Mar-ried his own, his pre-cious gain._ The earth will shake,_ in two will break,_ And
A (C♯bass) Dm E♭dim E Am Dm C (D bass) Dm
grey is the face of ev-er-y mor-tal. Oh,_ peo-ple of the earth!
death all a-round will be_ our dow-ry. Oh,_ peo-ple of the earth!

C
F
C
B♭
Dm
"Lis - ten to the warn - ing," the Proph - et he said, For soon the cold of night will fall,
"Lis - ten to the warn - ing," the seer he said, For those who hear and mark my words,
1.
F
2.
F♯m
Dm
C
B♭
F
Sum - moned by your own hand.
Lis - ten to the good plan.
Oh,
F
(B♭bass)
F
Dm
Gm
And two by two my hu - man zoo, They'll be run - ning for to come, run - ning for to come, out of the
Dm
C
G
rain.
Oh,
Flee for your life,

Bm
Bm (A bass)
G
D
C
who heed me not, let all your treas - ure make you.
Oh,
Fear for your life,
Bm
Bm (A bass)
De - ceive you not, the fires of
G
D
F
Csus2
hell will take you,
Should death a - wait you.
No chord
Ah, peo - ple, can you hear me? Peo - ple, can you hear me? Peo - ple, can you hear me?
mp

And now I know, and now I know, and now I know, and now I know that you can hear me. And
L. H.
Am
Bb
G (B bass)
C
now I know, and now I know. God gave you grace to purge this place, And
rall.
f a tempo
A (C# bass)
Dm
Eb dim
E
Am
Dm
C (D bass)
Dm
peace all a-round may be your for-tune. Ah, chil-dren of the land
C
F
C
Bb
Dm
Love is still the an-swer, take my hand, The vi-sion fades, a voice I hear:

Bb maj7 Dm

"Lis - ten to the Mad - man!"

C F C Bb Dm

But still I fear and still I dare not

D

laugh at the Mad - man!

L. H.

*Fade out*

# DON'T STOP ME NOW

Words and Music by
FREDDIE MERCURY

Bright

Gm7 Gm Dm Gm Gm

now. Don't stop me 'cause I'm hav - in' a good time,

C7 F Am7

hav - ing a good time. I'm a 1. shoot-ing star leap-ing through the sky, like a ti -
2. rock - et ship on my way to Mars, on a col -
3. Instrumental

Dm7 Gm7 C7

ger, de - fy - ing the laws of grav - i - ty. I'm a
li - sion course. I am a sat - el - lite, I'm out of con-trol, I am a

F Am Dm

rac - ing car, pass-ing by like La - dy Go - di - va. I'm gon - na
sex ma - chine, read-y to re - load, like an at - om bomb, a - bout to

Gm7
C7
F
go, go, go. There's no stop - pin' me.
oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, ex - plode.
I'm
F7
B♭
Gm7
burn - in' through the sky, yeah. Two hun - dred de - grees, that's why they
D7
Gm
D7
call me Mis - ter Fahr - en - heit. I'm trav - 'ling at the speed of light.
Gm7
B♭
To Coda
C
I wan - na make a su - per - son - ic man out woman of you.

F
Gm
F
Dm
Gm7
Don't stop— me now, I'm hav - in' such a good time, I'm
C7
F
Gm
F
Dm
hav - in' a ball.— Don't stop— me now, if you wan - na have a
Gm7
D7
Gm
Dm
Gm7
good time, just give me a call.— Don't stop— me
('Cause I'm
Gm
Dm
Gm7
now. Don't stop— me now. I
hav-in' a good — time.) (Yes I'm hav-ing a good— time.)

C7
To Coda II
Eb
D.S. al Coda
Coda
don't want to stop at all.
I'm a
N.C.
Don't stop me, don't stop me, don't stop me. Don't
stop me, don't stop me, ooh, ooh, ooh, Don't stop me, don't stop me, have a
good time, good time. Don't stop me, don't stop me.
D.S. al Coda II
Ah!
(spoken)
Coda II
Eb
D.S.S. & fade

# FUN IT



Words and Music by
ROGER TAYLOR

night time, should have a good time, all night. Now we got a
movement, don't shun it, fun it. Can't you see, now you're
out, groove on
Ano3d Bno3d Cno3d Ano3d Bno3d
Cno3d Dno3d Eno3d Ano3d Bno3d Cno3d Ano3d Bno3d Cno3d Dno3d Eno3d Ano3d Bno3d
movin' free? Get some fun, join our dy - nas - ty. Can't you
up O. K. Do your thing, do your thing your way. Get your
Cno3d Ano3d Bno3d Cno3d Dno3d Eno3d Ano3d Bno3d Cno3d Ano3d Bno3d
tell, when we get it down? You're the one, you're the
kicks, get your tricks with me. Get up and dance, (honey)

Cno3d
Dno3d
Eno3d
N. C.
best in town,
fun's for free.
Hey, ev-'ry-bod-y, ev-'ry-bod-y gon-na have a good time to-night.
Just
shak-in' the soles of your feet.

Ev - 'ry - bod - y, ev - 'ry - bod - y gon - na have a good
Ev - 'ry - bod - y, gon - na have a good time to - night, time
time to - night.
to-night, time to-night.
That's the on - ly soul you'll ev - er meet.
B
G
To Coda
N.C.
E7(#9)
N.C.
E
N.C.
They say that mov - ing the bod - y's right, it's all

right.
That's the on - ly one part of
E6
E
N. C.
Ano3d
Bno3d
D.S. al Coda
be - in' a - live, all right, all right. Groove on
Coda
N. C.
1. 7. Don't
2. Don't
(3. 4. 5. 6.) Instrumental
Repeat 7 times to Fine
shun it,
shun it,
fun it. Fine
fun it.

# LEAVING HOME AIN'T EASY

Words and Music by
BRIAN MAY

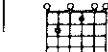
Leaving Home Ain't Easy - 4 - 1

Em7 A C♯m7 F♯m Bm7 E7
slam the door and I'm on my way; I won't lay no blame I won't
hap - py man. Don't it look that way? Shak - ing dust from my shoes, there's a
Bm7 E7 1. Bm7 E7 C♯m7 F♯m
call you names, 'cause I've made my break, and I won't look back. I've
road a - head, and there's
Bm F♯m D Gmaj7 2. Bm7
turned my back on those end - less games. I'm all no way back
E6 A A9 G
(A Bass)
home. Oh, but I've got to say, leav - in' home ain't

D
E
A
A9
eas - y.
Oh, I nev - er thought it would be eas - y.
I thought, how could I think of leav - in'.
Leav - in'
G
(A Bass)
D
on your own.
Oh, is the main thing calling me.
Still try'n'to per - suade me that
A
A9
G
(A Bass)
D
F#7
Bm7
Adim
To Coda
A
back.
leav - ing home
ain't eas - y on the one you're
ain't nec - ces - sar - y
E7
A
Bb
(A Bass)
A
Adim
leav - in' home.
Stay, my

Dm6
(A Bass)
A
Adim
love, my love, please stay. Stray, my
Dm6
(A Bass)
E♭
(A Bass)
F
(A Bass)
E♭
(A Bass)
F
(A Bass)
G
(A Bass)
A
D.S.
al Coda
love, what's wrong my love? What's right, my love? Oh,
Coda
A
D
Adim
E
D
A
A9
G
(A Bass)
leave the __ on - ly __ way. ____ Leav - in' home ain't
D
F♯7
B♭m
Adim
A
E7
A
B♭
(A Bass)
A
eas - y __ but __ may __ be the on - ly __ way.

# MORE OF THAT JAZZ

Words and Music by
ROGER TAYLOR

2.4. E7
more, more,
more, of that
jazz.
G♯ 4th fret
D♯
G
More no more of that jazz.

Am
C
G
To Coda
N.C.
Give me no more, no more, of that jazz.
E7
C7
D.S. al 3rd ending
3.
real team.
D.S.S. al 4th ending
To Coda
Coda
Play 5 times
N.C.
No more, no

2. All your given
   Is what you've been given
   A thousand times before.
   It's just (more, . . )

3. Only football gives us thrills'
   Rock 'n' roll just pays the bills,
   Only our team is the (real team.)

4. Bring out the dogs, get on your feet,
   Lie on the floor.
   Kind-a-thinking I've heard that line before.
   It's just (more, . . )

# MY MELANCHOLY BLUES

Words and Music by
FREDDIE MERCURY

Slowly
E♭
(G Bass)
Fm7
B♭7
be in- tox - i- ca- ted with that spe- cial brew. So come and get me.
G7
A♭
A♭m
F♯dim
Let me get in that sink- ing feel- ing that says my heart is on an
all time low. So don't ex - pect me
to be - have per- fect - ly. And when that sun- ny smile

Eb
(G Bass)
F#dim
Fm7
my guess is I'm in for a cloud - y and ov - er cast.
F#dim
Eb
(G Bass)
Edim
Fm
Fm
maj7
Fm7
Don't try and stop me 'cos I'm head- ing for that storm-y weath-er soon.
Ab
Abm
I'm caus - ing a mild __ sen- sa - tion
with this new oc - cu - pa - tion. —
with this new oc - cu - pa - tion. —
Eb
(G Bass)
Cm
Gm
Cm
— I'm per- ma - nent - ly glued to this ex-tr'or-di - nar - y mood. So now move o -
— I'm in the news, I'm just get - ting used to my new ex - po -

Fm7 F#dim

– ver, let me take o – ver with my
– sure. So come in – to my en- clo- sure, meet my

Fm7 F#dim Ab7 Bb7 Eb Eb Bb (D Bass)

Mel – an – chol – y Blues.
Mel – an – chol – y Blues.

Bbm (Db Bass) C7 Ab Abm Eb (G Bass) F#dim

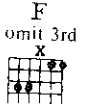
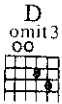
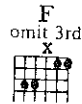
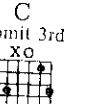
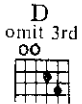
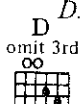
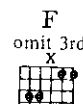
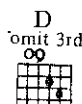
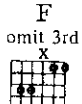
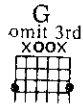
Fm7 F#dim Eb (G Bass) Edim Fm Fm maj7 Fm7

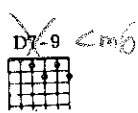
*D.S. and fade*

# WHITE MAN

Words and Music by BRIAN MAY
D omit 3rd
C omit 3rd
F omit 3rd
G omit 3rd
mf
mp
I'm a sim - ple man with a sim - ple name. From
this soil my peo-ple came, In this soil re - main.
Oh yeah, oh yeah! He
made us our shoes, And we trod soft on the land.
But the im - mi - grant built roads
on our blood and sand. Oh yeah!
White Man - 4 - 1

Moderately bright, with a heavy "Indian" beat
F omit 3rd
D omit 3rd
G omit 3rd
B♭ omit 3rd
mf
White Man, White Man, don't you see the light be - hind your black - ened skies? White Man, White Man, you took a - way the sight to blind my sim - ple eyes. White Man, White Man, where you gon - na hide
White Man, White Man, our coun - try was green and all our riv - ers wide. White Man, White Man, you came with a gun and soon our chil - dren died. White Man, White Man, don't you give a light

To next strain
D omit 3rd
from the hell you've made?
Oh, the
Fine
D omit 3rd
F omit 3rd
G omit 3rd
D omit 3rd
for the blood you've shed?
rall.
D omit 3rd
C omit 3rd
D omit 3rd
red man knows war with his hands and his knives.
a tempo
C omit 3rd
On the Bi - ble you swore, fought your

G
omit 3rd
F
omit 3rd
D
omit3
F
omit 3rd
D
omit 3rd
bat - tle with lies. Oh yeah!
C
omit 3rd
Leave my bod - y in shame, Leave my
D
omit 3rd
C
omit 3rd
soul in dis - grace. But by ev - 'ry god's name say your
G
omit 3rd
F
omit 3rd
D
omit 3rd
F
omit 3rd
D
omit 3rd
D.S. al Fine
prayers for your race.

# JEALOUSY

Words and Music by
FREDDIE MERCURY

DRUMS

~~Gm6~~ Bbm6/Db N. C. Gm Fm *To Coda I*

love was my ver - y first mis - take. How was I to know, I was
much too short to while a - way with tears. If on - ly you could see, just what you

Bb7 Eb

far too much in love to see? Oh, jeal - ous - y,
jeal - ous - y,

Cm Gm7 Fm7

look at me now. Jeal - ous - y, you got me some-how. You
you tripped me up. Jeal - ous - y, you brought me down.

Bb Fdim Abm Eb

gave me no warn - ing, took me by sur - prise. Jeal - ous - y,
You bring me sor - row, you cause me pain. Jeal - ous - y, when

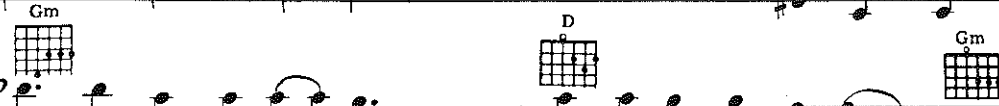
Db
(Eb Bass)
Ab
G7
you led me on.
will you let go?
You could - n't lose, you could - n't
Got-ta hold of my pos - ses - ive
Cm
Bb
Eb
Dm7
Cm7
Bb7
fail, you had sus - pi - cion on my trail.
mind, turned me in - to a jeal-ous kind.
How, how, how, all my jeal - ous-
Eb
Dm7
Gm
To Coda II
D7
y. I was-n't man e- nough to let you hurt my pride. Now I'm on - ly left with my own jeal-ous-
Gm
D.S. al Coda I
y.

Coda I
Bb7
D.S.S. al Coda II
do to me. Oh,
Coda II
D7
Bb7
on - ly left with my own jeal - ous -
Eb
D7
Gm
Dm7
y.
But now it mat - ters not if
Gm7
D7
I should live or die, 'cause I'm on - ly left with my own jeal - ous -
Gm
y.

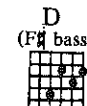
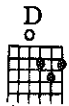
# SPREAD YOUR WINGS

Words and Music by
JOHN DEACON

D
Bm
Bm (A Bass)
Bm (G# Bass)
His boss said to him, "Boy, you'd bet- ter be - gin to
His boss said to him, "Now lis-ten Boy! You're al-ways dream-ing, you've
G
A
D
Em
get those cra - zy no- tions right out of your head. Sam - my, who do you
got no real am- bi - tion, you won't get ver -y far. Sam - my boy, don't you
C9
D
E9
Gmaj7
Gm
think that you are? You should have been sweep-ing up the Em-er - ald
know who you are? Why can't you be hap - py at the Em-er - ald
D
D
Bm
E7
A
Bar."
Bar." (So hon-ey)
Spread your wings and fly a- way, fly a - way, far a - way.

D
Bm
E7
A7
Spread your lit - tle wings and fly a - way, fly a - way, fly a- way.
Gm
D
Gm
Pull your-self to- geth- er, 'cos you know you should do bet-ter; that's be-cause you're a
D
To Coda
Gm
C
D
Bm
Bm
(A Bass)
free man.
He spends his eve-nings a - lone in his
Bm
(G♯ Bass)
A
F♯sus
F♯
ho- tel room, keep-ing his thoughts to him- self. He'd be leav- ing soon,

Bm
Bm
(A Bass)
Bm
(G♯ Bass)
A
wish-ing he was miles and miles_ a- way.____
Noth-ing in this world, noth-ing would
F♯sus
F♯
G
A
D
Gm
Bdim
E7
A
D.S. al Coda
make him stay.______
Coda
Gm
D
D
Bm
Come on hon- ey!
E7
A7
D
Bm
Em
A7
Repeat and Fade

# TIE YOUR MOTHER DOWN

G
A
I'm gon - na lose out this time.
G
C
A
D
Tie Your Moth - er Down, Tie
A
Your Moth - er Down, (Spoken:) Lock your daddy out of doors, I don't need him nosin' around
D
G
D
(F♯ bass)
(Sung:) Tie Your Moth - er Down, Tie Your Moth - er Down, Give me all your

C
G
(B bass)
A
love to - night.
3
G
D
(F♯bass)
C
G
(B bass)
A
"You're such a dirt - y louse,— Go, get
out - ta my house," That's all I ev - er get from your... your...
G
D
(F♯ bass)
C
G
(B bass)
A
fam - i - ly ties.—(Spoken:) In fact, I don't think I ever heard a single little civil word from
3

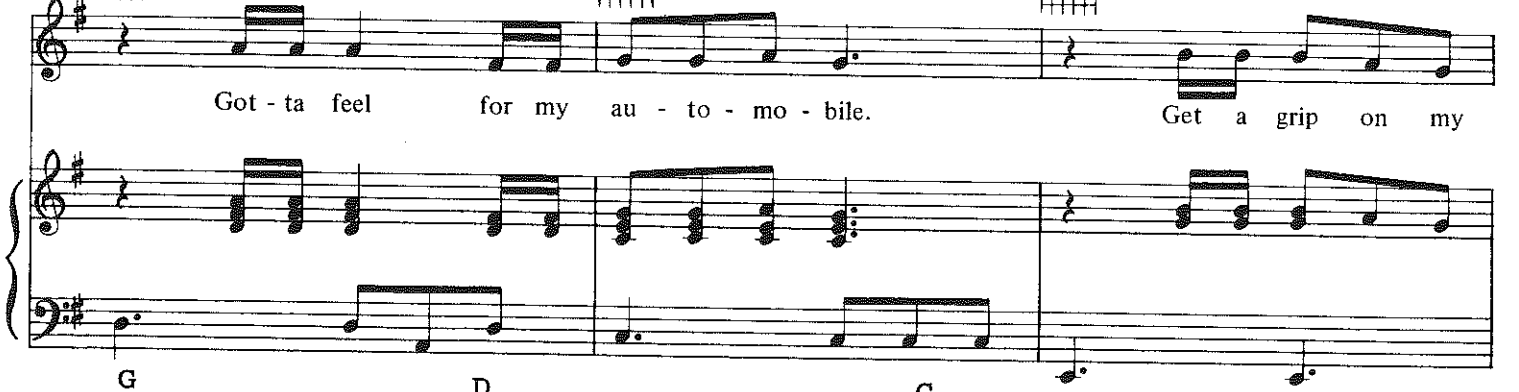
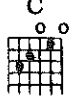
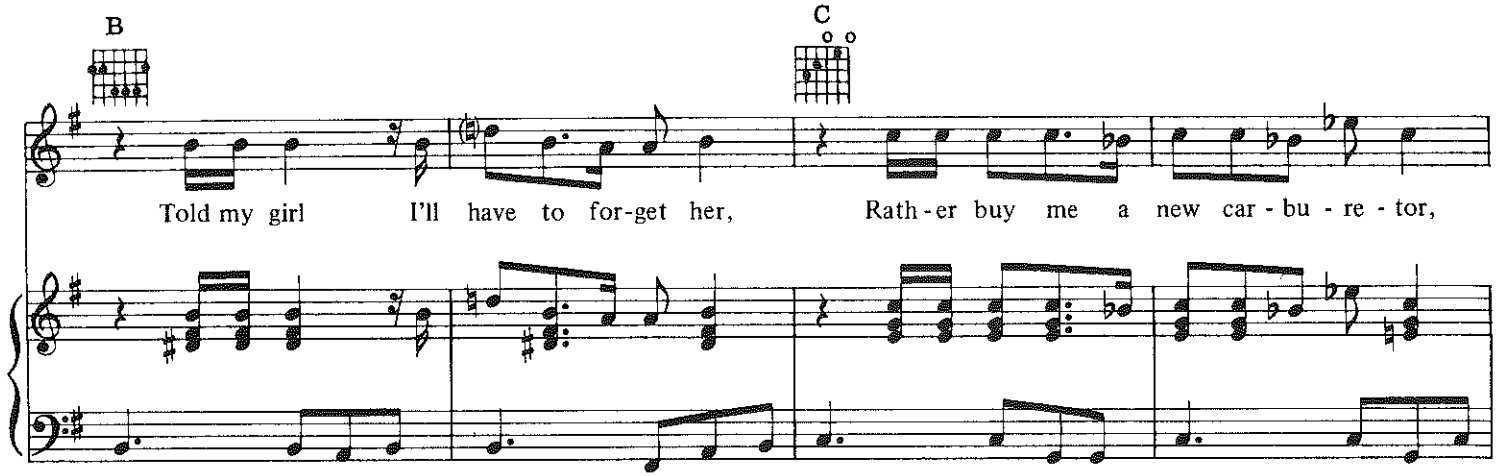
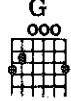
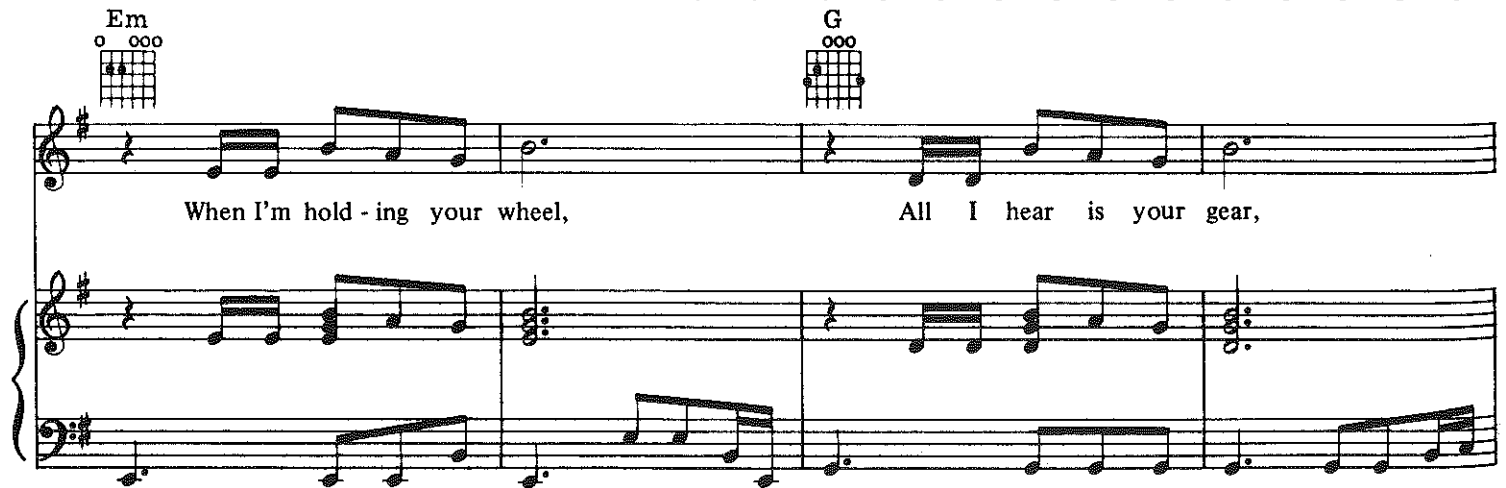
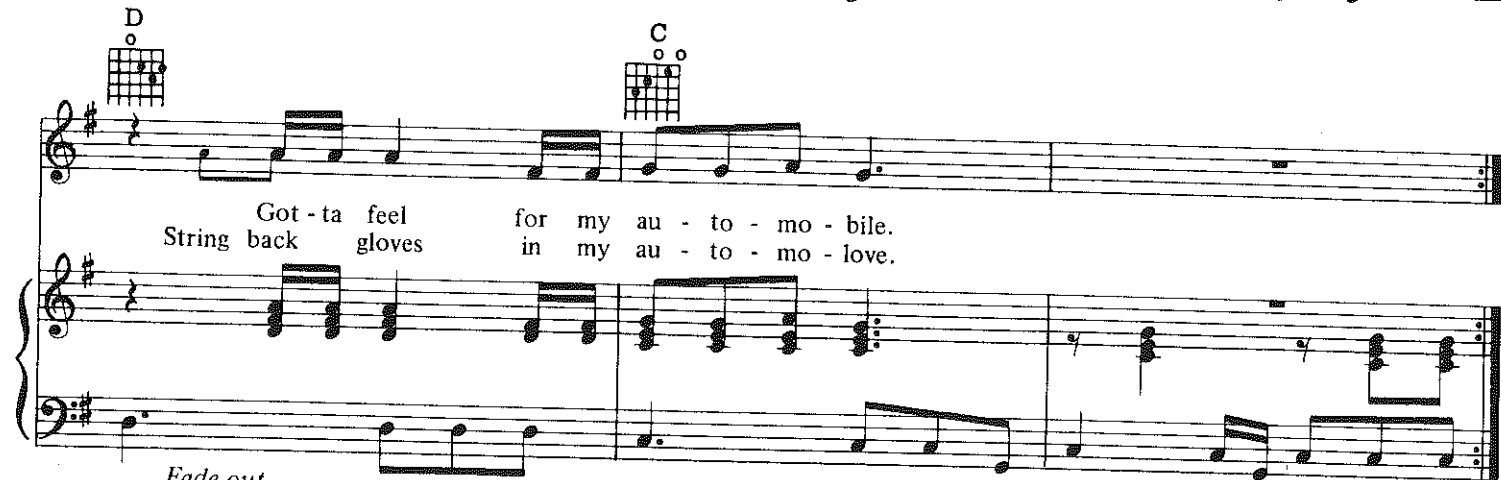
G
D (F# bass)
C
G (B bass)
E
those guys! (Sung:) I don't give a light, I'm gon - na make out all right, I've got a
3
sweet- heart hand to put a stop to all that
G
A
(Spoken:) snipin' an' grousin'
A
G
C
A
D
(Sung:) Tie Your Moth - er Down, Tie Your Moth - er Down,
A
D
(Spoken:) Take your little brother swimmin' with a brick, that's all right. (Sung:) Tie Your Moth- er Down, Tie

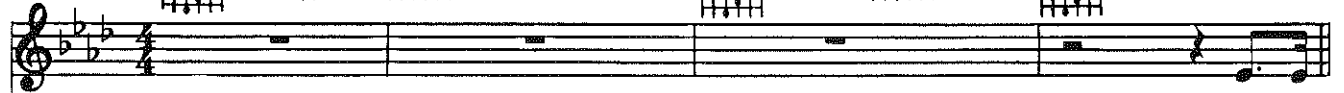
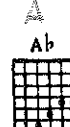
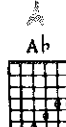
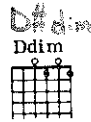
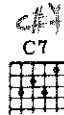
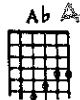
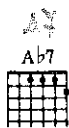
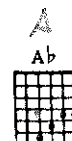
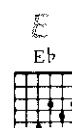
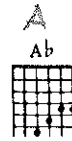
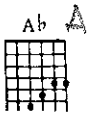
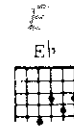
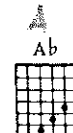
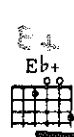
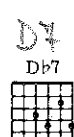
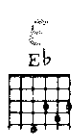
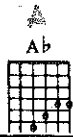
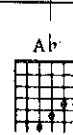
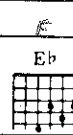
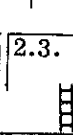
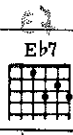
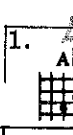
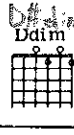
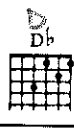
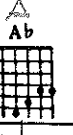
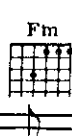
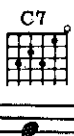
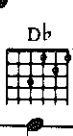
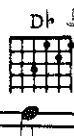
G
D
(F♯ bass)
C
G
(B bass)
Your Moth - er Down, Or you ain't no friend of
A
mine.
G
D
(F♯ bass)
C
G
(B bass)
E
Your mam - ma and your dad - dy gon - na plague me till I die, I
G
A
can't un - der - stand it
(Spoken:) 'cause I'm a peace lovin' guy.

A7+9
A
G
C
A
D
A
Tie Your Moth-er Down, Tie Your Moth-er Down, Get that big, big, big, big, big, big
D
dad - dy out the door. Tie Your Moth-er Down, Tie Your Moth-er Down, Give me
G
D (F♯ bass)
C
G (B bass)
A
all your love to night.
ff
sfz

# I'M IN LOVE WITH MY CAR

Words and Music by ROGER MEDDOWS-TAYLOR

G
D
All I hear is your gear,
When my hand's on your grease gun,
C
Em
G
Oh, it's like a dis - ease, son.
I'm In Love With My Car,
D
C
Em
Got - ta feel for my au - to - mo - bile.
Get a grip on my
G
D
C
boy rac - er roll - bar,
Such a thrill when your ra - di - als squeal.

B
C
Told my girl I'll have to for-get her, Rath-er buy me a new car-bu-re-tor,
B
C
So she made tracks say-in' this is the end now, Cars don't talk back, they're just four-wheeled friends now.
D
Em
G
When I'm hold-ing your wheel, All I hear is your gear,

D
C
When I'm cruis - in' in o - ver - drive,
Don't have to lis - ten to no
3
run of the mill talk jive.
Em
G
I'm In Love With My Car.
I'm In Love With My Car.
3
D
C
Got - ta feel for my au - to - mo - bile.
String back gloves in my au - to - mo - love.
Fade out
D

# DREAMER'S BALL

Words and Music by
BRIAN MAY

151
Ab F7 Eb Db7 Eb+
But now you've found an - oth - er part - ner and left me like a bro - ken toy.
If I can't have you when I'm wak - in', I'll go to sleep and dream of you.
Ab Db Ddim
1. Ab Eb7 4th fret
2.3. Ab Eb 4th fret
Ab
Oh, it's
2. 3. Oh, take me, take me,
(Instrumental on D. S. S.)
C7 Fm Ab
take me to the dream-ers ball.
I'm your play - thing now.
I'll be
You make my
Db Ab Db Ab
right on time and I'll dress so fine, you're gon - na
life worth - while with the slight - est smile, or de -
Dreamer's Ball - 3 - 2

Bb7 Eb7 Ab C7
love me, when you see me. I won't have to wor - ry. Take me, take me,
stroy me, with a bare - ly per - cep - ti - ble whis-per. Gent-ly take me, re -
(End Instrumental) Take me hold me, re -
Db Ddim Ab Eb
To Coda
1st time D.S.
2nd time D.S.S. al Coda
Ab Eb7
prom-ise not to wake me 'till it's morn - ing, it's all been true.
mem-ber I'll be dream-in' of my ba - by, at the dream - er's ball.
mem-ber what you told me you'd meet me at the dream - er's
Coda
Ab Ddim Ab Eb7 Ddim Ab
ball. I'll meet you at the dream - er's ball.

# FATHER TO SON

Words and Music by BRIAN MAY

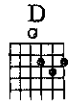
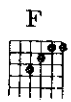
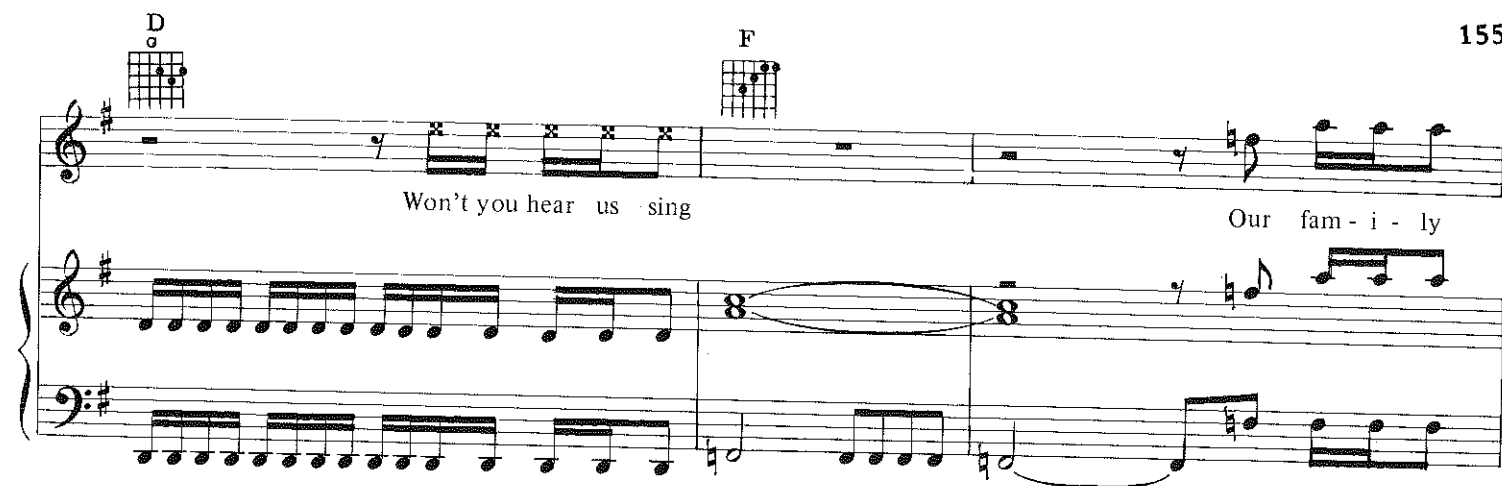
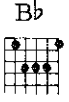
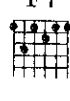
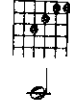
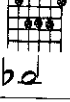
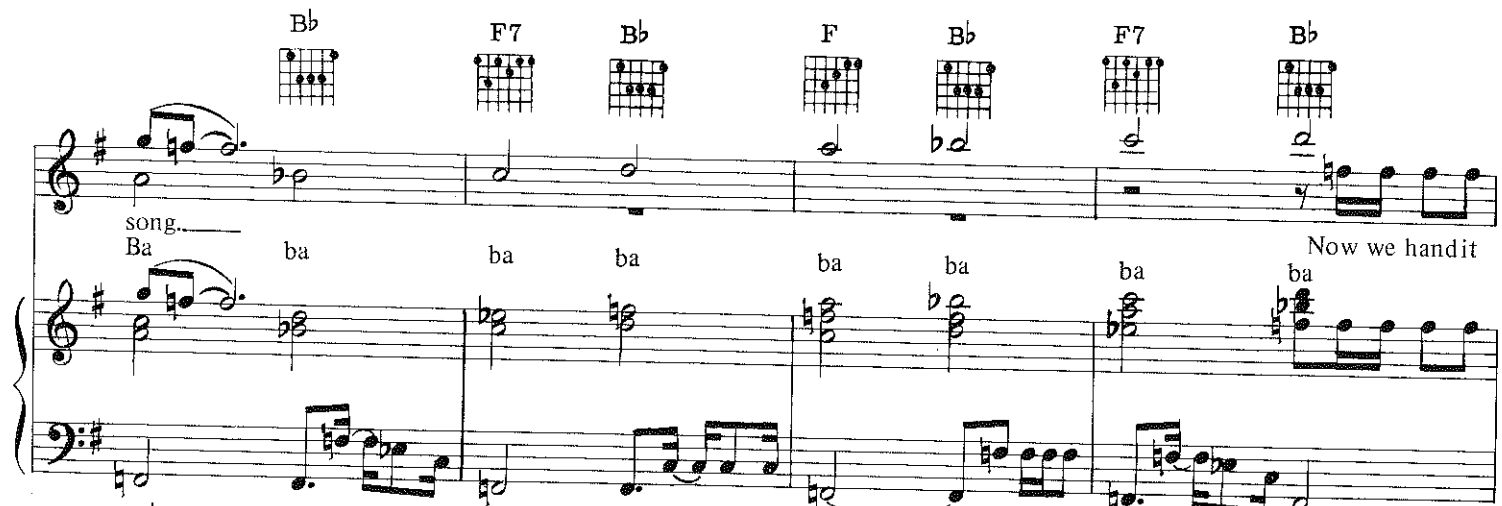
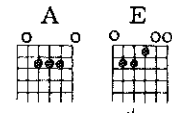
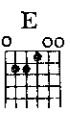
Moderately Slow 4

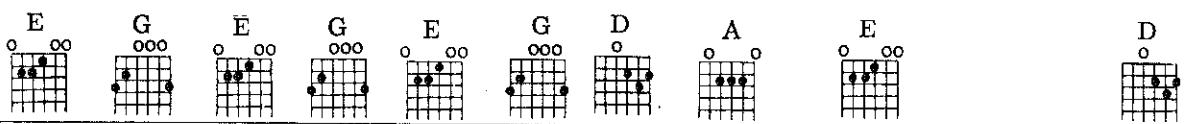
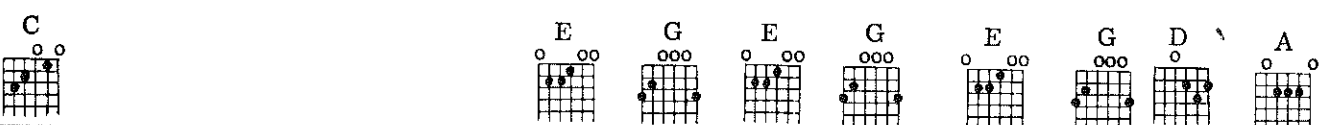
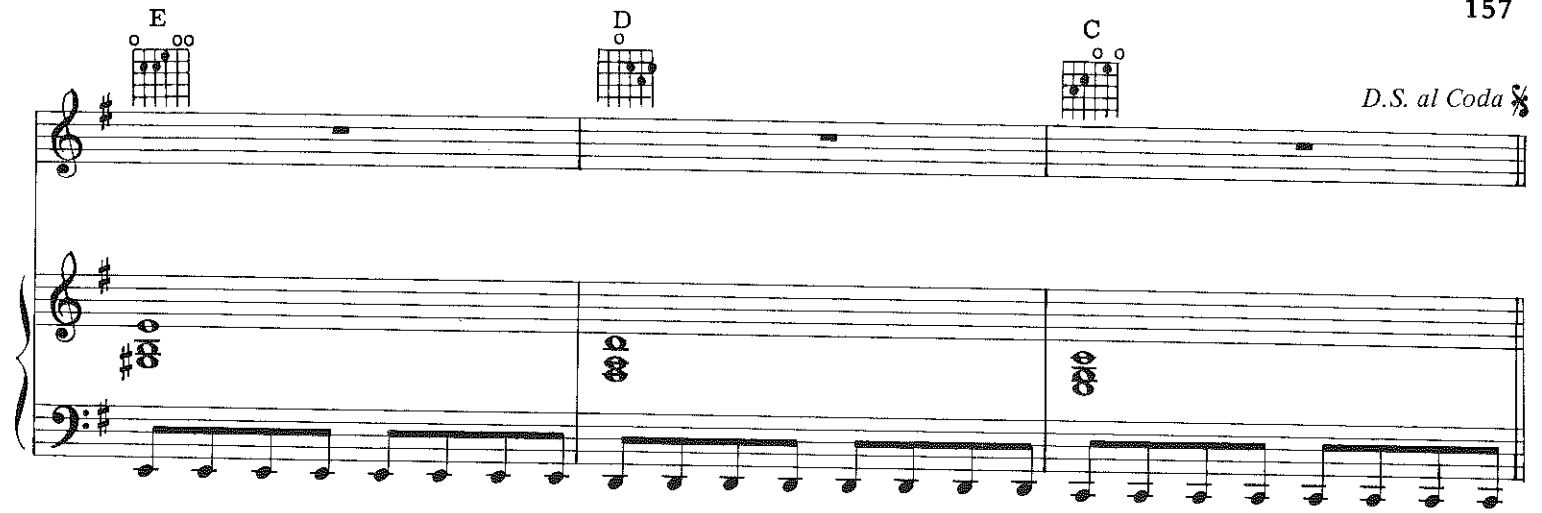
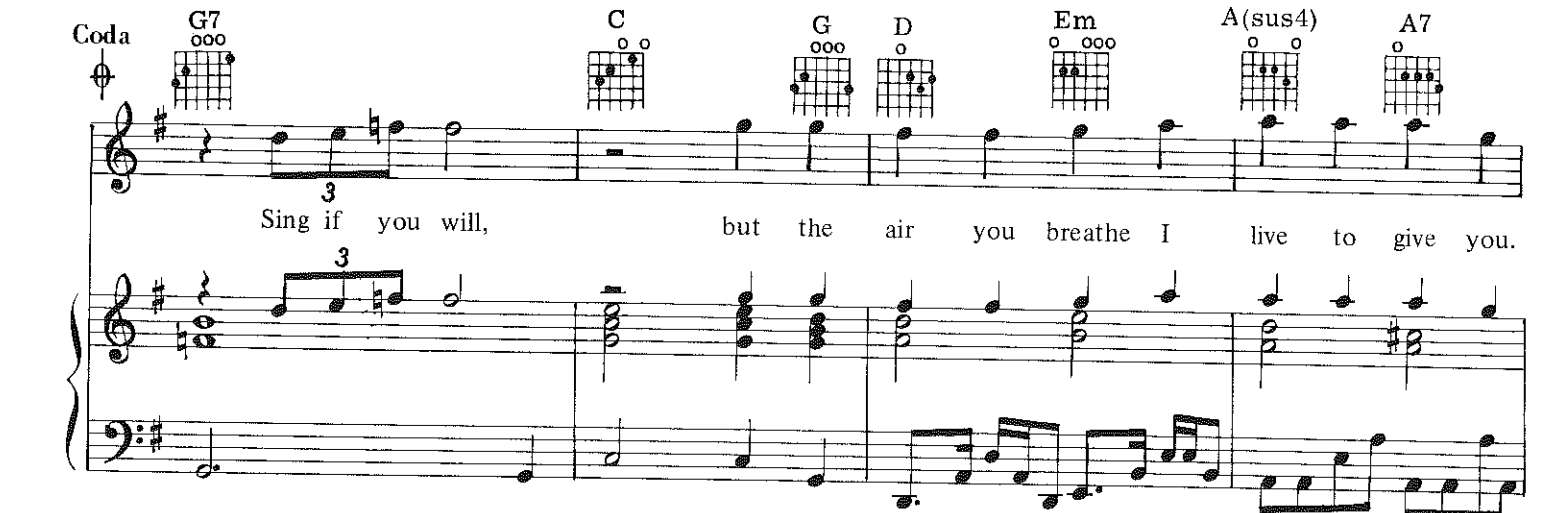
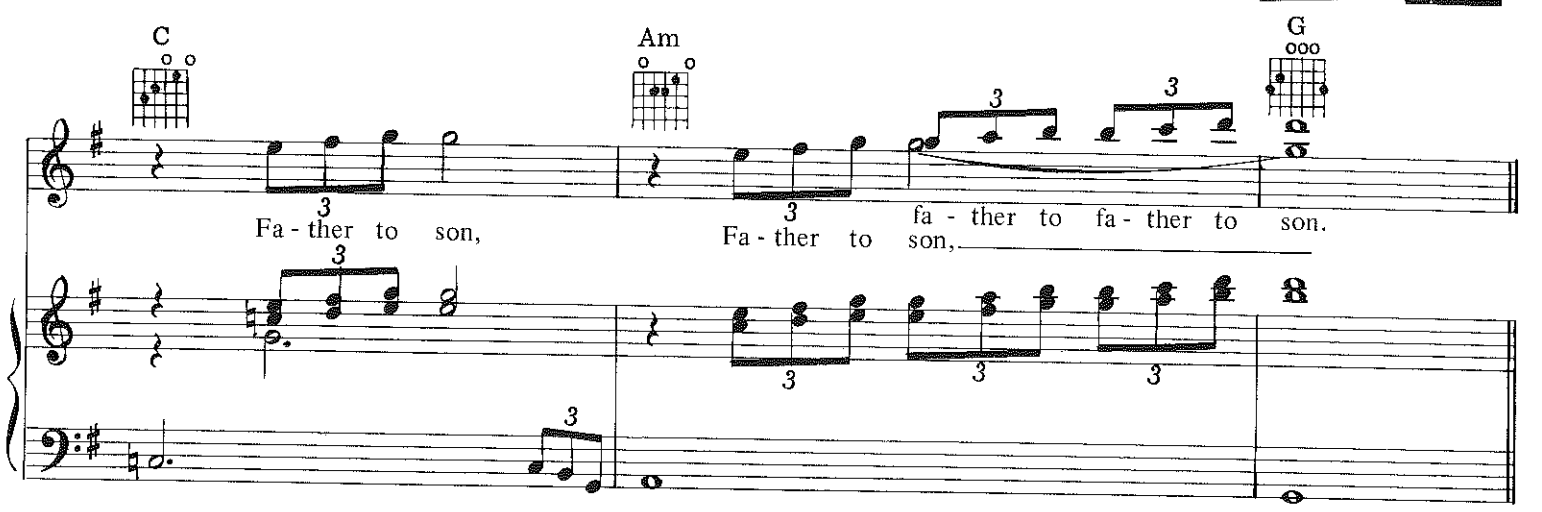
D G F6 E♭ D C D

*mf*

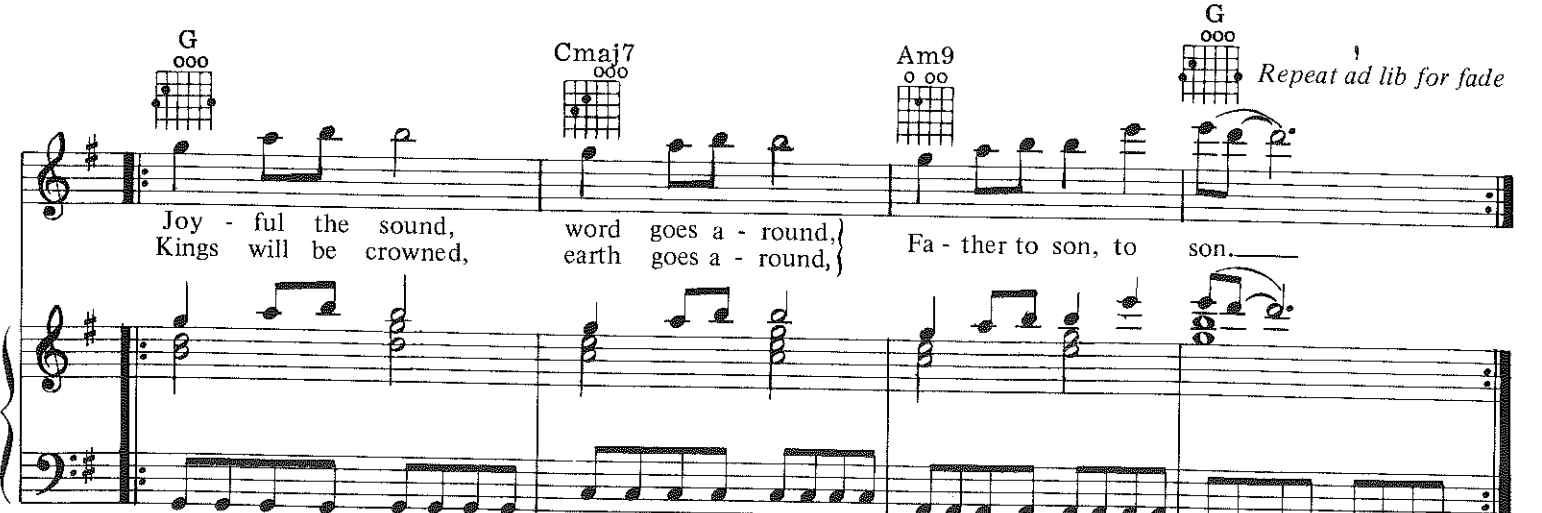
1. A word in your ear from fa - ther to son,
2. And the voice is so clear, time af - ter time it keeps
3. A word in your ear from fa - ther to son, Fun - ny

Father To Son - 5 - 1

G
Bm
Em
C
Hear the word that I say;
I fought with you,
call - ing you, call - ing you on;
Don't de - stroy what you see,
you don't hear a sin - gle word that I say:
But my let - ter to you
D
G
Bm
E
To Coda
fought on your side,
Long be - fore you were born.
your coun - try to be, Just keep build - ing on the ground that's been won.
will stay by your side, Thru the years, till the lone - li - ness is gone.
G
C
Am
D7
Joy - ful the sound,
Kings will be crowned,
The word goes a - round From fa - ther to son, to son.
G
F6
E♭

D
F
Won't you hear us sing
Our fam - i - ly
Bb
F7
Bb
F
Bb
F7
Bb
song.
Ba ba ba ba ba ba ba ba
Now we hand it
Ab
4 fr.
E
on.
Ooh
But I've heard it all be -
D
A
E
D
A
fore.
Take this let - ter that I give you,

E
A
E
Take it, son - ny, hold it high;
You won't un-der-stand a word that's
D
A
E
D
in it,
But you'll write it all a - gain be - fore you die.
E
G
E
G
E
G
D
A
E
D
ad lib
C
E
G
E
G
E
G
D
A

E D C

*D.S. al Coda* 

**Coda**

G7 C G D Em A(sus4) A7

Sing if you will, but the air you breathe I live to give you.

C Am G

Fa - ther to son, Fa - ther to son, fa - ther to fa - ther to son.

G Cmaj7 Am9 G

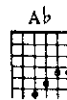
*Repeat ad lib for fade*

Joy - ful the sound, word goes a - round,
Kings will be crowned, earth goes a - round,
Fa - ther to son, to son.

# SHEER HEART ATTACK

Words and Music by
ROGER TAYLOR

E♭
A♭
B♭
way that you touch don't feel no- no- no - thin'.
Turn on the T. V. let it drip right down in your eyes.
F
Hey, hey, hey, hey,
it was the D. N. A.
Hey, hey, hey, hey,
that made me this way.
F♯
G

Eb
Ab
Bb
Do you know, do you know, do you know just how I feel?
Do you know, do you know, do you know just
slide
Bb7
how I feel?
Sheer
heart at - tack.

Bb7
Ab
Bb
Ab
Bb
Ab
Sheer
heart at - tack.
Real
To Coda
car - di - ac.
F
I feel so in - ar, in- ar, in- ar, in- ar, in-ar, in-

1.
2.
ar, in - ar, in - ar - tic - u - late. tic - u - late.
Eb
Do you know, do you know, do you know just how I feel?
Eb
Do you know do you know, do you know do you
Ab
Bb
1.
know, just how I feel?

2.
D.S. al ⊕ Coda
⊕
Coda
Bb7
Ab
Bb7
car - di - ac.

# SLEEPING ON THE SIDEWALK

Words and Music by
BRIAN MAY

E
ain't no- bod - y wants to know. I've been sleep - in' on the side - walk,
A
E
B7
roll - in' down the road. I
F#7
E
B7
may get hun - gry, but I sure don't want to go home.
1. 3.
F#7
2. 4.
B7
E
(spoken)
So 'round the
(Now I'll tell you what happened) They took me to a room with-out a
Now they tell me that I ain't so fash-ion-

B7
ta - ble. They said "Blow your trum- pet in - to here!" I
a- ble. And I owe the man a mil - lion bucks a year, so I
3
E
played a - round as well as I was a - ble And
told 'em where to stick the fan - cy la - bel, it's just
F#7
4th ending D.S. al Coda
soon we had the re-cord of the year I was a
me and the road from here.
Coda
B7
I'm back to
play- in' and lay - in' I'm back on the game. I'm sleep- in' on the side-walk,
E

Extra Lyrics:

2. So 'round the corner comes a limousine,
And the biggest grin I've ever seen.
"Here, Sonny, won't you sign right along the dotted line,
What you sayin', are you playin', sure you do mean me?"
I was sleepin' on the sidewalk,
Rollin' down the road.
I may get hungry but I sure don't wanna go home.

3. I was a legend all through the land,
I was blowin' to a million fans.
Nothin' was a missin', all the people want to listen,
you'd have thought I was a happy man.
And I was sleepin' like a princess,
never touch the road,
I don't get hungry and I sure don't wanna go home.

4. *Instrumental*

5. *Instrumental* *To Coda*

# GOOD OLD-FASHIONED LOVER BOY

Eb
Bb (D Bass)
Cm
G (B Bass)
Cm
Gm
Cm
G
boy, What're you doin' to - night, hey boy? Set my a - larm, turn on my charm, That's be-
boy, What're you doin' to - night, hey boy? Ev - 'ry-thing's al - right, just hold on tight, That's be-
To next strain
Fm
Abm 4 fr.
Bb7
Eb
cause I'm a Good Old Fash - ioned Lov - er Boy.
Fine
Fm
Abm 4 fr.
Bb7
Eb
Bb
Eb
cause I'm a Good Old Fash - ioned Lov - er Boy.
Abm 4 fr.
Eb (G Bass)
Eb7
Abm 4 fr.
Gb7
Ooh, let me feel your heart - beat, (grow fast - er, fast - er) Ooh, can you feel my

Cb Gb7 Cb Gb7
love heat, come on and sit on my hot seat of love, And tell me
Cb Bb Eb Ab 4 fr. Gm Cm
how do you feel right af - ter all. I'd like for you and I to go ro - manc - ing,
Fm Abm 4 fr. Bb7 Eb Bb Eb Bb (D Bass)
Say the word, your wish is my com - mand. Ooh love,
Cm Gm Ab 4 fr. Eb Bb (D Bass) Cm G (B Bass)
Ooh lov - er boy, What're you doin' to - night, hey boy,

Cm
Gm
Cm
Gm
Fm
Ab m
4 fr.
Bb7
Write my let - ter, Feel much bet - ter, I'll use my fanc - y pat - ter on the tel - e - phone.
Eb
Eb
When I'm not with you,
Bb7
(I miss those long hot sum - mer nights)
Think of you al - ways, I miss you.
Eb
Bbm7
F7
When I'm not with you, Think of me al - ways, I love you,

Bb7
C7
Fm
love you.
Hey boy, where did you get it from?
Hey boy, where did you go?
I
Abm
4 fr.
Bb7
learned my pas - sion in the good old - fash - ioned school of lov - er
Eb
Bb
(D Bass)
Cm
Gm
Ab
Eb
Bb
(D Bass)
Cm
G
(B Bass)
boy.
Instrumental Solo
Cm
G
Cm
Gm
Fm
Ab
Gm
Abm
Eb
Bb
(D Bass)
Cm
Gm
Fm
Abm
Bb7
D. C. al Fine

PIANO/VOCAL/CHORDS

# QUEEN GOLD

## NEWS OF THE WORLD/JAZZ

EMI Music Publishing Ltd • 138-140 Charing Cross Road • London WC2H 0LD

M0001SMX